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EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

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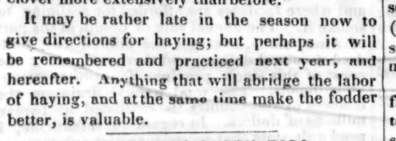

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

HAYING—CURING CLOVER.

Our farmers have now nearly done their haying, and a great deal of excellent hay has been secured. We have noticed that many have adopted the mode which we recommended many years ago for curing clover. It formerly used to be the fashion to dry the clover in the sun until all the leaves and blossoms dropped off, and then *house the stems*.

Clover should be exposed to the sun very little indeed—enough to wilt it. The following, from the Boston Cultivator, over the signature of "S.," is a very good mode, although it varies some from the mode we recommended, in putting salt on while cocking it up. The writer above alluded to, says, in describing his neighbor's manner of curing clover—"he cuts until 11 or 12 o'clock; then from the swath he puts it in convenient sized cocks, having a boy with a pail of salt to strew in upon each fork full a little, say at the rate of 8 to 12 quarts to the ton. The next pleasant day put it in the barn. At feeding time, the clover heads will be found the same color they were when put in, (as he remarks) and why not, as well as salted cucumbers? A few tons cured in this way, last season, were eaten by his stock last winter, with much greater avidity than the best cured timothy or red top. He has practiced this mode two seasons, and intends to apply it to other grasses. With this system none of the leaves are lost, and he will sow clover more extensively than before."

It may be rather late in the season now to give directions for haying; but perhaps it will be remembered and practiced next year, and hereafter. Anything that will abridge the labor of haying, and at the same time make the fodder better, is valuable.

CUT OFF THE RUSTY TOPS.

It has been found, by the experience of last season, that the only preventive of the spread of the rust in potatoes is to cut their tops off. This arrests the disease, and oftentimes saves the crop.

Mr. Rowse, of this town, informs us that he found some excellent potatoes at the table of a friend in Bath, who informed him that he raised them. During the season he found that the tops rusted or blighted, and, on examining them minutely, found them covered with insects. He mowed the tops off. At the usual time of digging potatoes, he thought he would try them and see if there were anything there worth the labor, when to his surprise he found an excellent crop, and which, when dug, preserved as well as any that he ever had. We tell the story as we had it, without pretending to say or know whether the insect blight which affected these potatoes, is the same which has been so destructive to other crops, or not.

FINE CROP OF WINTER WHEAT.

J. L. Child, Esq., of this town, has left specimens of his winter wheat in our office, which are very fine. He has about an acre, which was put into the ground last fall—has stood the past winter well, and promises to be an excellent crop. The seed was brought from Ohio. We do not know what particular variety of winter wheat it is.

Br. Drew, Editor of the Banner, informs us that he has succeeded in raising quite a crop of the white, winter Kloss wheat, which looks first rate. These experiments in winter wheat are gratifying.

We presume that winter wheat would succeed as often here as winter rye does. We have seen excellent winter wheat growing in Aroostook county and in Madawaska where the winters are more severe than with us. We hope that the winter wheat will receive more attention with our farmers than heretofore, and be cultivated until the facts can be established in regard to our ability to raise it or not, be fully tested.

POTATO ONIONS.

A writer in the Boston Cultivator gives an account of a crop of potato onions. Many people do not understand what is meant by "potato onions." They are a variety that are planted by being buried up in the ground like potatoes, and continue to grow and put out a cluster of onions during the season. They are decidedly an improvement in the onion business, and since the onion fly makes such havoc with the common onion, we think they will come into more general cultivation as soon as they are more generally known. The only objection to them is this: like potatoes, they require a large bulk of seed.

The following is his mode of cultivation:

"We take land in a good state of cultivation, (not green sward,) manure liberally, with well rotted manure, plough it in from four to six inches deep, harrow well, draw drills 15 inches apart, 2 or 3 inches in depth, we use the Cultivator with 2 teeth, for the purpose, set the seed 10 or 12 inches apart in the drills, cover it from sight, keep the ground free from weeds, and hoe evenly. Each seed produces 2 tiers, the lower tier from 2 to 5 onions, each onion is at this time, June 20, from 1 to 3 inches in diameter. The upper or central tier from 3 to 7 onions 1-2 to 1 1-2 inches in diameter, these are, many of them, ripe, and are being detached from their hold in the ground by the tier below, they are to be used for seed. The lower tier will continue to grow until about the middle of July, and will average larger than the onions found in your market, and are very mild. There is growing on our farm 1-4 of an acre of these onions, and if the yield is not 125 bushels, or 5 hundred to the acre, we shall be disappointed."

MAINE FARMER.

A Family Paper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, General Intelligence, &c.

VOL. XIV. AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1846. NO. 31.

NEW WORK ON HORTICULTURE.

We have received the first number of a new periodical, entitled the "Horticulturist, and Journal of Rural Arts and Rural Taste."

It is published by Luther Tucker, proprietor, at the Cultivator Office, Albany, and edited by A. J. Downing, of Newburgh, N. Y. We are glad to see that our friend, J. Breck, formerly editor of the "New England Farmer," has a hand in it. It is a large, broad 8vo., of 56 pages, and full of interesting information to *everybody*. We say everybody, for everybody is, or ought to be, interested in the cultivation of the earth, and the improvement of the art of raising fruits, flowers and other crops.

This number is rich in communications from experienced men—in plates and cuts of fruits and flowers and buildings, and in editorial matter and selections, containing valuable information. We should be pleased to shew it to those of our neighbors who take pleasure in these matters, and happy to send on a few hundred names of subscribers. The price is $3 per annum. It comes out on the first of every month, and will form a volume containing 600 pages.

We copy the following from it, which will tell you how to raise Asparagus as large as a "hoe handle."

HOW TO RAISE "GIANT" ASPARAGUS.

MR. EDITOR—There are sold in the seed-stores, several sorts of Asparagus, which claim to grow to unusual size, and produce giant stalks. I have bought and planted these sorts, and have found them not perceptibly different from the common old sort.

I want to tell you and your readers, if you will have a little patience with me, how I can common Asparagus, so that it will ... rival any giant production ... from Brobdignag or Kentucky. Every one who has seen my beds, has begged me for the *seed*—thinking it a new sort—but I have pointed to the *manure heap*—(the farmer's best bank)—and told them that the secret all laid there. The seed was only such as might be had in every garden.

About the 1st of November, as soon as the frost has well blackened the Asparagus tops—I take a scythe, and mow all close down to the surface of the bed; let it lie a day or two, then set fire to the heap of stalks; burn it to ashes, and spread the ashes over the surface of the bed.

I then go to my barn-yard; I take a load of clean, fresh stable manure, and add thereto, half a bushel of hen-dung; turning over and mixing the whole together, throughout. This makes a pretty powerful compost. I apply one such load to every twenty feet in length of my Asparagus beds, which are six feet wide. With a strong three pronged *spud*, or fork, I dig this dressing under. The whole is now left for the winter.

In the spring, as early as possible, I turn the top of the bed over lightly, once more. Now, as the Asparagus grows naturally on this side of the ocean, and loves salt water, I give it an annual supply of its favorite condiment. I cover the surface of the bed about a quarter of an inch thick with fine packing salt; it is not too much. As the spring rains come down, it gradually dissolves. Not a weed will appear during the whole season. Every thing else, pig-weed, chick-weed, purslane, all refuse to grow on the top of my briny Asparagus beds. But it would do your eyes good to see the strong, stout, tender stalks of the vegetable itself, pushing through the surface early in the season. I do not at all stretch a point, when I say that they are often as large round as my hoe handle, and as tender and succulent as any I ever tasted. The same round of treatment is given to my bed every year.

I have a word to say about *cutting* Asparagus, and then I am done. Market gardeners, and I believe a good many other people, cut Asparagus as soon as the point of the shoot pushes an inch or two through the ground. They have then about two inches of what grows above ground, and about four or six inches of what grows below. The latter looks *white* and tempting; I suppose people think that for the same reason that the white part of Celery is tender, the white part of Asparagus must be too. There is as much difference, as there is between a goose and a gander. It is as tough as a stick; and this is the reason why people, when it is boiled, always are forced to eat the tops and leave the bottom of the shoots on their plates.

My way is, never to cut any shoots of Asparagus below the surface of the ground. Cut it as soon as it has grown to proper height, say five or six inches above ground. The whole is then green, but it is all *tender*. Served with a little drawn butter, it will melt in your mouth. If your readers have any doubt of this, from having been in the habit, all their lives, of eating hard sticks of white Asparagus, only let them cut it both ways, and boil it on the same day, keeping the two lots separate, and my word for it, they will never cut another stalk below the surface of the bed. Yours, &c. T. B.

New York, 1846.

PRESERVATION OF THE TOMATO. Mr. R. B. Morrell gives us the following:—"The tomato, which has come into universal use, and is deemed a luxury by almost every one, may be preserved for winter use in the following manner. When ripe, let them be prepared by stewing as for the table, and seasoned to the liking; put them in small jars (1 quart) with covers. Over the top put a piece of linen or cotton cloth, which will cover and press the cover on; then pour into the cavity melted mutton tallow, and keep them in a cool and dry place in the cellar until required for use. They need only to be warmed to serve them for the table. I use small jars for the reason, that where exposed to the air they soon ferment.

[Albany Cultivator.

GOOSEBERRIES. A correspondent of the Gardners' Chronicle says he has kept his gooseberry bushes free from the caterpillars, for 14 years, by syringing them well with hot water, and then strewing under them a small quantity of hot lime, and patting the ground with the back of a shovel. Heat the water to 150°.

LONDON MARKETS.

The following interesting letter we find in the Boston Chronotype, written by the London Correspondent of that paper:

You know when it is Monday in London by the live sheep, and Tuesday by the dead ones. Early in the morning of Monday the flocks are driven from all quarters towards Smithfield, celebrated in martyrology. Instead of those truly blacksmith operations, with stake and fagot for mending heterodox opinions, Smithfield is now the scene of more useful transactions in fat oxen, mutton and hay. It may still be said, perhaps, of this and that butcher, that he suffered at Smithfield,—and it is plainly to be seen that both butchers and drovers have suffered much from the ale-house in the vicinity.

Smithfield is an irregular opening, as if a district had been burnt out of the old city, containing about fifteen acres. About thirteen acres of it are covered with little square pens for enclosing the animals. There are narrow alleys leading between the pens through which the buyers and sellers can pass. At about 8 or 9 o'clock, here is a busy scene. Fat beeves, milch cows, and swine, are dealt in, but the principal traffic is in sheep. Here is London's weekly meat, at least ten acres of mutton. In the course of the year the sheep consumed, count into the second million, and after all, London is not so well fed as it might be. As soon as the purchases are made, the animals are driven off in small squads in all directions.

The next morning you find the sheep you meet in front of the butcher's shop ... except the at every turn. ... its natural covering, with head, ... blood trickling from the nose. Perhaps this is to show that carcase is really that of a sheep. At any rate, the proprietors seem to suppose that the show of half a dozen fat wethers, with carcases curiously figured and flowered with the knife, and bloody dripping heads, in front of their establishments, must be, very attractive. Even if their shops, as is often the case are glazed with plate glass, and have inside the most savory show of head, cheese, tripe, and Bologna sausages, they do not fail to make this outward display of the dead sheep.

There are public markets in London, but they are not numerous or extensive. Hungerford, on the Thames, near Charing Cross was one that I saw. It is now connected to the Southwark side by a suspension bridge resting on two piers—for foot passengers only. Below London bridge is Billingsgate market, celebrated chiefly for fish and rhetoric. I stopped one day to hear some of the latter, but it was by no means vituperative. A man with jacket and trowsers which looked as if he had fished or clammed in them since the days of Noah, beset me with such winning words to buy his fish, that I got off with the utmost difficulty. The Covent Garden Market is devoted wholly to fruits, vegetables and flowers. The display of these is extremely fine, and whoever goes there once will be likely to go twice. In April you may see the finest peaches, put up in boxes of one dozen each, and only two guineas a box. The department of pot plants and bouquets is very extensive and delightful. One species of flowers, I must not forget to mention, resembling roses, tulips, dahlias, &c., is carved out of turnips, with the most delicate sculpture, and is intended to grace the viands at the dinner table. Apples are scarce and dear, and none worthy of the name except the American. But the strawberries, raspberries, mulberries, plums, and other small fruits, are in the season of them, abundant and cheap. The strawberries are sold in boxes or little baskets called bottles, holding a pint each, for from four cents to twenty-five. Excellent strawberries were to be had always for twelve cents, and sometimes four per pint. Cherries might be had for a penny a pound. Pears were also abundant. Tomatoes and sweet potatoes you only see as curiosities.

London is chiefly supplied with its eatables of all sorts, from the private shops scattered throughout the city. In many places, these shops are so thickly congregated as almost to form a public market, as, for instance, at Lambeth Marsh, where the street is a compact and continuous market for half a mile, and on Saturday night and Sunday morning is crowded by the lower class of people from one end to the other. Dealers devote themselves very much to particular branches. Beside the standard division into grocers, green grocers, butchers, coal and potato and fish-mongers, there are some who keep nothing but sausages, others nothing but pork pies—provided they *are* pork, for one variety of penny pork pie which I patronised largly, always tasted more like chicken, but, considering its cheapness, it seemed best not to investigate its origin, —others deal in nothing but horse-flesh, under the name of cat's meat.

London has a great excess of cats over and above the quantity of catchable mice necessary to sustain them. Many poor people who eat their own cold victuals, and many richer ones, who sell or give away theirs, spend a penny daily for horse flesh to feed a favorite cat. A countryman of ours, a Rev. Mr. L———, made a singular mistake on this business, in a large company where I was. The subject of poverty and destitution being up, with great earnestness and simplicity he remarked, that he never could have believed till he saw it, that the poor were reduced to eat cats. The Englishmen present were thunderstruck, and began to enquire where and when he had seen this horrible thing. Why, he had seen cats' meat publicly cried about the streets. Some one managed to explain that in this case, the cats were the eaters, not the eaten. The clergyman shut up—and the company generally buttoned up to save their ribs.

APPLE SUGAR. Express the juice, and add chalk until the whole of the acid is saturated; pour off the clear liquor; then clarify by boiling in a clean pan with some white of egg; skim off the dirt; and lastly evaporate by a gentle heat to a proper consistence. 1 cwt. of apples yield about 84 lbs. of juice and 12 lbs of crude sugar.

[Exchange Paper.

THE GRASS AND HAY CROPS, RUSTY GRASS,

Under date of June 16th, I sent you a notice and a sample of diseased herds grass. Since that time I have made daily observations, up to the present time, to ascertain whether the malady was local, or general, and to note its progress. Within the past twenty days I have examined more than one hundred fields of grass, in five towns, and in all of them I observe the rust has made great progress. Not a field has escaped, and many fields will be nearly ruined before they can be cut for hay. In one or two fields I have noticed it would be a difficult matter to find a single healthy leaf; and consequently the hay will be very much reduced in value, if not cut and secured early. The leaf first turns yellow, in spots, or at the outer extremity, and then brown or black, and in wet weather, or when the dew is on appears rotten; and is in fact worse than worthless to feed to stock. The malady is more apparent on herds grass, than any other variety, but all the grasses are suffering more or less by it.

The question, all important is, what has caused this rust, or diseased state of the grasses?—I answer, the same cause that produces rust on grain, and in the potato, namely, "atmospheric influence." By atmospheric influence ... several days extremes of heat and cold ... hot days and cold twenty-four hours, ... together; or ... nights ... the 8th to the 17 of June the weather was very warm for a few hours, in the middle of the day, and the nights very cold. During these days, a thermometer placed among the standing grass, so as to let the direct rays of the sun fall upon it, the mercury went up, varying from 70 to 95, while in the night it went down to the freezing point. Frost was seen in low ground. And when great extremes occur in the temperature of the weather, within twenty four, if calm, a heavy dew is the consequence, even in the dryest times, and the growing grass, grain, and potato, are made to stand for a few hours, exposed to the direct heat of the sun with scarcely a breath of air, at a temperature of 90 or a 100°, and then put to bed, standing in a cold dew water bath, only two or three degrees above freezing. This is what I call, "atmospheric influence to kill." And it does kill. Such weather actually kills, and the rust on the grasses and grain, and the rot of the potato are effects of the death of the plant. It is true the effect is not so immediate as decapitation would produce, but it is as certain.

In 1845 the killing atmosphere occured between the 12th and the 21st of July, this year between the 8th and 17th June. This year the weather was fair and very dry, with a few hours very hot in the middle of the day, and cold nights, with a very copious dew. Last year the weather between the 12th and 21st was wet and cloudy, or foggy most of the time. The sun would break out from the fog in the middle of the day intensely hot, to be succeeded by a dense cold fog causing wet cold nights. This kind of weather was brought to a close on the night of the 20th, by heavy showers with much thunder. In ten days from this time it began to be discovered that the potato tops were diseased and dying. It will be thus seen that "atmospheric influence to kill," is a full month in advance of last year, and although farmers were exhorted to plant early, the season was too early for them. The result will prove, I think, that the evil is past, and the planted potato is safe. No matter how wet, how dry or how hot, provided the days and nights are of even temperature, there will be no rust or rot.

A GLENBURN FARMER.

[Bangor Whig.]

BENEFITS OF SALT AS MANURE. We have recently been perusing several European articles detailing experiments made with salt as a manure, and from them we have made the following brief synopsis of its utility.

It attracts the humid vapors and repels frost, and thus assists in keeping the land moist in dry weather, and warm in cold. It keeps everything in the soil in a soft and soluble state, and assists to digest and prepare the food for vegetable nutrition. It destroys many kinds of vermin and weeds, and usually increases the amount of the crop one-fourth to one-third; strengthens the growth of everything to which it is applied, and brings all crops earlier to the harvest. It generally adds from 5 to 7 bushels per acre to the yield of wheat, used in the most moderate quantity, and in all kinds of grain makes more ear and less straw. Mr. George Sinclair obtained, at Woburn, on plots of 36 square feet, at the rate of 70 to 95 bushels of wheat per acre, by the use of salt mixed with other manures. It is found equally beneficial to pasture as well as to root crops, sweetening all vegetation, and making it more wholesome for man and beast. It is a great safeguard against blast, rust, mildew, and indeed all the diseases of grain and vegetables.

Salt is inoperative applied near the sea shore, where salt water spray is already in excess on the land; but every where else it is beneficial. It may be used at the rate of 5 or 40 bushels per acre, though ten or 20 bushels is better. It can be sown broadcast on the land, or be incorporated in the manure or compost heap. Mr. Prideaux informs us that, mixed with lime and its compounds, it undergoes decomposition, producing soda or its combination with carbonic acid, or with humus; all more powerful digesters and feeders than the salt itself; and the muriate of lime, which has the strongest attraction for moisture of almost anything known. Salt and lime work vegetable matters to decay quicker than salt alone. With gypsum it will supply soda and sulphuric acid cheaper than any other material, besides the muriate of lime, so valuable for its moistening quality. [American Agriculturist.

Judge Bostwick, of Delaware county, N. Y. dips his lambs in a decoction of tobacco, just strong enough to kill the ticks in a minute or two. One man takes the lamb by the forelegs and head, and dips him in the vessel so as just to leave the head out. It is then raised and held over the kettle, while another presses the liquor out of the fleece back into the kettle. [J. S. Skinner.

SUMMER FIELDS.

BY MARY HOWITT.

The summer! Oh, 'tis joyous,—
The sunny summer time:
The time of butterflies and bees,
When birds are singing in the trees,
And flowers are in their prime!

The summer! Oh, 'tis joyous!
We will not think of care,
With such a verdure round us spread,
With such a blue sky overhead,
And such a balmy air!

Leave care until to-morrow,
My best beloved one;
We have known griefs together,—
We have passed through wintry weather—
But the winter, love, is gone!

'Tis summer, joyous summer!
The flowers are on the earth;
And we, like creatures made to bless
The Father with their happiness,
Will go rejoicing forth.

Look round—how full of life, ...us—
Of gladness, are all ... birds—
The slowly ... wings—
The tiny water running on,
'Mid glancing lights and shadows—
The flowers that spring up, rich and sweet,
And beautiful, beneath our feet,
Amid their grassy meadows!

Oh, best beloved one!
Cast round thine eyes, and see
How all these things are good—are sent
To wake a trustful sentiment
In weak ones, such as we!

God loveth all his creatures,
Doth bless them hour by hour;
And will he not of man take heed,
Who so much beauty hath decreed
Unto the wayside flower!

Oh, best beloved one!
Come forth this summer day:—
'Twill do our spirits good to go
'Mong peasant people, poor and low,
And be as blithe as they.

Come forth this summer day!
We will not think of care,
With such a verdure round us spread,—
With such a bright sky overhead,—
With such a balmy air!

GREAT CAPACITY OF RAILROADS FOR BUSINESS. The Reading railroad, which is 92 miles in length, transported in the year 1845, 800,000 tons of coal; and in the single month of July last, 104,000 tons. The business for the year 1846 is estimated at 1,220,000 tons, which is equivalent to 7,500,000 bales of cotton, more than three times the entire crop of the United States. If a like amount of up freight is performed, and which might have been done, as the cars returned empty—we have an example of a railroad nearly 100 miles in length, capable of doing a transportation within the year, equivalent in weight to 6 times the cotton crop of the United States, or 12,000,000 of bales—and which would be equal to 5,000 ships of 500 tons each, performing two voyages to Europe.

This business on the Reading road was performed at the rate of 1 cent per ton per mile, or $1 for 100 miles—one-half of which is shown to be profit. At the same freight, a bale of cotton may be brought from the Tennessee valley, north Alabama, at 50 cents a bale. Who can with this exhibit, doubt the capacity of railways competing successfully with river navigation, or the ability to transport, at remunerating prices, western produce to our south Atlantic markets.—Enterprize and confidence is all that is necessary; and if our southern cities, with all the lights before them, are resolved to remain in slumbering inactivity, others acting up to the spirit of the age, will enjoy the harvest.—[Charleston Mer.

BUTTER.

We have heard great complaints from dairy women about their milk getting sour during a thunder storm, although perfectly sweet a short time previous. The following plans will prevent this in a great degree. All the pans containing the milk ought to be placed upon non-conductors of electricity, such as blocks of baked wood, pieces of glass, or wood that has been well painted and varnished. These are articles most easily provided. Beeswax, feathers, and woolen cloth are also non-conductors, inconvenient to be used. All these articles will insulate the pans and prevent the electric fluid from entering, which is the cause of acidity; or is in fact the principle of acidity itself. We think we have clearly shown this to be the case in a pamphlet that we published sometime ago. If glass basins were substituted for tin pans, the plan would be better still, and there would then be no necessity for the practice suggested above; the glass would preserve the milk much longer sweet than pans, and the acid would have no effect upon it. We are not aware of any acid that has the least impression on glass, except the flouric acid. All iron vessels, or vessels compounded of iron, as tin pans are, attract the heat very readily, and of course sour the milk; and such is the affinity of iron for an acid, that we doubt much if it is ever washed out entirely. Iron vessels, we are confident, are the very worst that could be used for the purpose; they are even inferior to wood. [N. Y. Tribune.

COPPER BOAT. At the national fair there was a specimen of a copper boat from the Novelty works at New York. This boat is 23 feet long, 5 feet wide, and made of four sheets of copper, stamped in 40 minutes to its present shape by powerful machinery. It is impossible for any number of persons to sink her—her strength is four-fould greater than wood boats. It requires one third less power to propel to the same speed as wood. The copper, after any number of years' wear, will sell for three-fourths the first cost. The weight is one third less than wood, and the water is not absorbed—no caulking, trenailing, or painting is needed. Gigs, cutters, barges, quarter, race, row, club, and ducking boats, from 10 to 60 feet, made of copper or iron, without seams; they are made in four pieces. The strength has been fully tested by dashing them on the rock, and running against stone piers. They cannot leak or sink.

RAISING TURKIES.

Soon after the turkey-poults have acquired their first feathers, they are liable to a disease which is very fatal to them, if not attended to. This distemper produces great debility, and the birds appear languid and drooping, and almost totally neglect their food. Their tail and wing-feathers assume a whitish appearance, and their plumage has a bristled aspect. This is occasioned by a disease in two or three of the rump feathers. On examination the tubes of these will be found filled with blood. The only remedy for this disease is to pluck them out, when the bird will speedily acquire its wonted health and spirits.

In fattening turkies for the table, various methods are resorted to. Some feed them on barley meal mixed with skim milk, and confine them in a hen-coop during this time; others merely confine them in a house; while a third class allow them to run quite at liberty; which latter practice, from the experience of those on whose judgment we can most rely, is by far the best method. Care should, however, be taken to feed them abundantly before they are allowed to range about in the morning, and a meal should also be prepared for them at mid-day; to which they will generally repair homewards of their own accord. They should be fed at night, before roosting, with oat meal and skim-milk; and a day or two previous to their being killed, they should eat oats exclusively. We have found from experience, that when turkies are purchased for the table, and cooped up, they will never increase in bulk, however plentifully they may be supplied with food and fresh water, but ... the contrary, are very liable to lose ... Swedish feeding them for use, a chan ... a little ... them. A ... be found beneficial ... ly ... to render turnips ... a ... which is termed cramming. This ... done by forming a paste of crumbs of bread, flour, minced suet, and sweet milk, or even cream, into small balls about the bulk of a marble, which is passed over the throat after full ordinary meals. [Farmers' Library.

CURE FOR SWEENEY IN HORSES. I observe in the last number of your most valuable paper, that inquiry is made for a remedy for the disease called sweeney in horses. Sweeney is the name given to a certain disease in which there is a wasting of the flesh on the bone called the *scapula* [shoulder blade] of the horse. It is generally occasioned by a sprain of one of the joints of the leg, causing an interruption of the circulation of the fluids which nourish the muscles [flesh] of that part of the shoulder—hence the wasting of the flesh occurs. Farmers call the disease sweeney, but it is not found under that name in the books.

The remedy is simple. In the centre of the wasted part take hold of the skin and pull or lift it up with the thumb and finger, and with a sharp knife cut off the piece thus lifted up, so as to remove entirely a piece of skin about an inch in diameter; then dress the spot with a suppurating salve, to make it run matter for two weeks, then let it heal. The cure depends upon the inflammation occasioned by the wound and the salve; this occasions an increased flow of nourishment to the wasted part. G. FELIX, M. D.

Pittsburg, Pa.

We would suggest whether the insertion of a rowel would not answer the purpose more effectually, and with less trouble, than removing a piece of the skin and applying suppurating salve.

Another Remedy. W. G. S., of Berkshire, Delaware county, informs us that he once had a horse badly sweeneyed and he cured him by the following recipe:

Take half a pint of grease, tried from old rusty bacon; half an ounce of gum-camphor, shaved fine; four or five red peppers; simmer all together till thoroughly mixed. Apply this every other morning to the affected shoulder, rubbing it briskly with a smooth stone until it becomes quite hot. Pulling up the skin two or three times a day, where the flesh is wasted, will expedite the cure. [Ohio Cultivator.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, held June 10th, 1846, the following gentlemen were elected officers of the Society:—Hon. John C. Gray, President; Hon. Daniel Webster, First Vice-President; Hon. Abbott Lawrence, Second Vice-President; Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; Elias Phinney, Esq., Recording Secretary; Benj. Guild, Esq., Assitant Recording Secretary; Henry Codman, Esq., Treasurer. Trustees—Francis C. Lowell, John C. Warren, M. D., David Sears, William P. Mason, Thos. Motley, Hon. Daniel P. King. A letter was received from the President, requesting that he might not be considered a candidate for re-election, and it was thereupon Voted, That we receive with great regret the resignation of our respected President, who, for more than a quarter of a century, has, with zeal and intelligence, labored in the promotion of Agriculture, and who, in his whole life, has exhibited to his fellow-citizens a valuable example of activity, and of unostentatious devotion, to the best interest of society. [Courier.

CUTTING WHEAT EARLY. Experiments have been made the last season, (1844,) from hints from the Prairie Farmer, which fully favor the utility of early cutting of wheat. I will state a fact. One person did not hesitate to commence cutting his wheat 10 days before any one thought of its being fit to cut, and when the berry was soft. Some persons thought he was foolish, or at least not in his right mind. He had at least in this way 10 or 12 days the start of his neighbors, and finished a large harvest of 50 or 60 acres. He has of late threshed it; and being desirous to learn the result, found the berry clear and plump, and weighing 63 lbs. to the measured bushel; and actually made more flour and less bran than any before. Are not these facts worth knowing? Cutting so early, no wheat is lost, and the harvesting season lengthened out. Besides the wheat and flour are much better.

[Prairie Farmer.

PAINTING HOUSES. Paint applied to the exterior of buildings late in autumn or in winter, will endure twice as long as when applied early in summer in hot weather. In the former case it dries slowly, and becomes very hard like a glazed surface, not easily affected afterwards by weather, or worn off by the beating of storms. But in very hot weather, the oil of the paint soaks into the wood at once, as into a sponge, leaving the lead nearly dry and ready to crumble off.—[Albany Cultivator.

TO CURE CORN FOR BOILING. Take your corn, either on the ear or carefully shelled, beans in the pods, dip them in boiling water, and carefully dry them in the shade, where there is free circulation of air, and our word for it, you can have as good *succotash* in February as in August. [Farmers' Gazette.

THE MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1846.

Probate Notices. Those of our friends who have Probate Notices to publish, and would like to have them appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in the County of Kennebec, have only to signify the wish to the Judge of Probate.

Job Work, of all kinds, as neatly executed, and on as reasonable terms, at the Farmer Office, as at any establishment in the State. Fancy jobs printed with all the different colored inks.

EVERGREENS OF MAINE.

The remaining species of the genus, which we have mentioned, viz: *Abies*, is the well known Hemlock, by some called Hemlock Spruce, (*Abies Canadensis.*) It is one of the largest trees of our forests, and, indeed, we may say, one of the most numerous, too. It attains the height of 70 or 80 feet, and from 6 to 8 feet in circumference. It grows in all parts of Maine more or less abundant, unless it be in the Aroostook valley, where it is seldom seen; and we can hardly account for this, when it is abundant, if travelers speak the truth, about Hudson's Bay, and in Canada regions, much farther north than the Aroostook river. It does not flourish well on very moist soils, generally preferring a loamy soil, or if on a stiff soil, it is in situations where it is not inundated by water. The leaves are from a half to three-quarters of an inch long, flat, and placed irregularly, in two rows or ranks. Its cones or apples are a little longer than the green making at the extremity of the branches. ... ance when about 30 [illegible] that this species of ever... thick tufted ... larger the snows are apt ... showy appear... and break them off ... has or four feet from the trunk, ... they present an unsightly appearance, by the dry projecting ... interspersed with the green leaves.

Michaux says that in some situations it ceases to grow when at the height of two feet or thirty inches. This he discovered to be the case between Portland and York, and he suggests the use of such as borders and decorations in gardens, as the branches grow low to the ground, and it forms a handsome low pyramid.

It is a tree of rather slow growth, but long lived. If the circles of the wood are an index of age, we have seen some that were more than two hundred years old.

The uses to which this tree is put, are many. Its bark is almost the only substance used in the northern part of New England for tanning. In order to obtain this in the best condition, the tree is cut down as soon as the bark will slip in June, and the bark stripped and set up, leaning on the fallen trunk to dry. The tree is left in this situation until winter, when it is cut up, the trunk generally carried to the mill to be sawed into boards or timber, and the top cut into wood for domestic uses. It makes a very good kind of fuel to burn in stoves, ovens, brick-kilns, &c., but snaps too much for use in open fire-places.

The timber is heavier and more solid than white pine, but not fit for nice work in consequence of the fibre being more open. It is also most generally shaky, or the fibres have grown spirally, and thus causes it to be "crossgrained." The knots of the hemlock are the most dense and solid of any wood we have. A mill wright of our acquaintance used to put them in sockets for the gudgeons of upright shafts of reaction water wheels to run on, in preference to hardened steel. The purposes to which it is put, are for fence, floor, rough covering to buildings, &c. It affords a firm hold to nails, and when kept dry is durable. Cupboards and boxes made of it are almost rat proof, because splinters of the wood are so sharp that it troubles them to gnaw it.

The exportation of the bark of this tree from Maine has been immense, and the demand for it is still brisk for use in the several tanneries in this State and Massachusetts. A very good dye is afforded by the bark, of a brownish red color, which is very durable.

Like many other of our forest trees which are of service in the arts of life, this tree has been cut down with a recklessness that seems almost unpardonable; and in many regions where it formerly abounded, it is now scarce. It is easily propagated by scattering the seeds in the fall and covering them very slightly. They like a free and easy soil, and do not flourish where it is too dry or too wet, and hence a pretty free mixture of them in "wild lands," among the hard wood growth, is a good indication, and you may generally rely upon the appearance of such a mixture of growth as indicating good soil for the plough, after the first crops have ceased to be profitable; whereas, a growth of all hard wood, most generally indicates a soil that will fall heavy, as farmers say, after the first crops have diminished and you wish to plough.

Some farmers are in the habit of cutting the branches in mid winter, and placing them in a situation where sheep can have access to them. They afford a heavy green feed for them during the inclement season, when there is but little else than dry hay for them to eat.

We have now enumerated all the species of this genus that grow in our borders.

Nuttall mentions seven species of the Abies genus found in America. Of these, Maine has four.

As we have before stated, the hemlock, when about thirty or forty feet high, is a beautiful tree, and even afterwards if the dead branches be trimmed off. Its trunk and densely tufted branches of dark green leaves, blend in among the branches of the other kind of trees with fine effect, and in winter relieve the eye from the glare of the snow, and give a look of still life among the leafless branches of the deciduous trees that surround them.

Fatal and Melancholy Casualty. On Thursday afternoon last, Arno Bittues, (for more than twenty years a citizen of this town, and late a resident of Hallowell,) was drowned in the small outlet stream of Belgrade pond, near the bridge. He was paddling up the stream in quest of fish, in a small flat-boat, when, by some accident, the boat upset, and he was thrown into the water. He was not discovered until about on the point of sinking when it was too late to rescue him. Owing to the depth of the stream, the body was not found until some time after it sunk,—not in season to be resuscitated. He was buried on Friday afternoon, with masonic honors. Mr. Bittues was a native of France, we believe.

Fire. In China, on Sunday, July 5th, the barn, together with about twenty-five tons of hay, belonging to James B. Haskell, Esq. was consumed by fire. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Tower's Algebra. We have received for examination, a copy of Tower's Intellectual Algebra, and a friend, on whose judgment we can entirely rely in such matters, and who has given the work a thorough examination, has handed us the following notice of it.

The Intellectual Algebra or Oral Lessons in Algebra, has opened a new department in our common schools. The author has happily seized upon the best study for disciplining the mind, and by divesting it of all that is repulsive to the young, has so simplified it, that it is now adapted to the wants of all our schools.

No better study could be selected for giving to the young habits of thinking attentively and of reasoning with precision. In this respect it has the advantage over Mental Arithmetic. The idea of such a work and the plan of it are entirely new, leading the mind on gradually by regular steps and clear illustrations. This book has received the unqualified approbation of the most prominent educators of the day, and is doing in their schools more to strengthen and discipline the minds of pupils, it is said, than any other study.

We trust that it will be introduced into all our public schools, that no one, however humble his station in life, may henceforth be deprived of the advantages of a study that has hitherto been too much confined to a few in our academies, and been but little understood even by them.

The Talisman. A beautiful magazine called the *Talisman and Odd Fellows' Magazine*, has been issued by Theopilus Fisk, who is editor and proprietor—Philadelphia and Washington, at one dollar per annum, or fifty cents per copy for a volume of six months—of course there will be two volumes per year. Each volume will contain about 240 pages. We commend it to Temperance as being a work which will always [illegible] principles of Benevolence, Charity, *Truth.* [illegible] —*Friendship, Love,*

A blue flame of blue ruin. [illegible] during the burning of a warehouse re[illegible] Geneva, New York, where there were two hundred barrels of alcohol, it ran in streams into the canal, and there was a sheet of blue flame for hundreds of feet, as it took fire while running.

Monument to Torrey. The abolitionists are about erecting a monument to Mr. Torrey. One hundred dollars have been subscribed at Pittsburgh for that purpose.

The Concert—by the "Orphean Family," at the Universalist Chapel, on Monday evening, was a huckleberry and nine-tenths above the tallest singing or the hottest weather that has *distressed* itself in these parts for a spell and a half—it was. It takes 'em just three seconds to sing you into Ecstasydom. They sing again, at the some place, this (*Wednesday*) evening.

"**Richard himself again.**" The Dam—the Kennebec Dam—which had its back broke (last spring) by the strong arm of one of old Neptune's soldiers, is now "in town," "*up* and dressed." Its early restoration to health and strength, is attributed to the superior skill of *Dr.* Kendall.

Conventions. The Democrats of Franklin County will hold a convention at the Court House in Farmington, on Saturday the 22d of August, at 10 o'clock A. M., to nominate candidates for the several county offices, a candidate for State Senator, and also for Representative to Congress.

The Whigs of Franklin will meet at the same place, on Wednesday, August 19th, to nominate State Senator and county officers.

The Whigs of Piscataquis county hold a nominating convention at Dover on Monday the 10th day of August. On the 13th of August, the Whigs of Penobscot and Piscataquis Congressional District meet in convention at Bangor.

A Costly Family. The expenses of the army at Matamoras will make a big hole in Uncle Sam's purse. It costs $3000 per day for provisions and vegetables to feed them. It takes specie to pay for this, and as the specie goes out, the banks must curtail, and of course money must be *tight*.

Going to take California. The President has determined to send a regiment of volunteers around Cape Horn to California. We suppose it will be annexed by force and arms. He can't wait for the Mormons to settle it and then petition Congress to be annexed. Gunpowder is quicker in its operation, and it will blow it right on to us.

Early Corn. On Monday last, the 28th, we examined an ear of eight rowed corn, from the garden of Dr. Briggs of this village. The kernels were filled out plump. This is the best, i. e. the earliest corn we have as yet seen. The Dr. is one of our best gardeners.

The Boston Weekly Star sports a new head dress,—a capital one,—which looks as prime and nice as the head of a top-knot chicken.

Hon. J. R. Giddings, member of Congress from Ohio, addressed a large assemblage of our citizens, on the subject of slavery, Thursday evening last.

A Duel. A duel was fought within nine miles of Weldon, near the Virginia line, on Thursday afternoon last, at 3 P. M. Dr. Tompkins and Mr. Dimmock, editor of the North State Whig, were the parties. They exchanged one shot at eight paces, when, by the interference of their friends, the difficulty was adjusted.

The quarrel grew out of an article which appeared in the North State Whig, of which Mr. Dimmock is editor. [Norfolk Beacon, July 20.

Mr. (Henry) Dimmock, we believe, is a native of this State, and formerly resided in Limington, York county. He has been the editor of the North State Whig for Several years.

Fatal Affray. A quarrel occurred at a liquor cellar, in Broad street, on Wednesday evening last, which has resulted in the death of one of the parties. The facts, as we have learned them, are, that a man, in Andover, and a man by the name of Jeremiah Moore, also of Andover, and a boarder with Wiley, met casually in Broad street on Wednesday evening. Moore invited Wiley into a cellar, in Broad street, to drink with him, While they were drinking, Moore extended his invitation to two or three other men, and they also drank. After the drinking, Moore refused to pay for the liquor, and Wiley was obliged to pay for it. This irritated Wiley, and led to hard words between him and More, both being the worse for liquor. They at length came into the street, where the altercation was continued, till Wiley seized Moore—who is a very old man—by the collar, and threw him down upon the curb stone, stunning him, and bruising his head severely. Wiley was afterwards arrested, by Constable Ripley, who had some difficulty in subduing a disposition on the part of the crowd to take the law into their own hands. Wiley was bound over, in the sum of $100, from day to day, till this morning, when Moore died; and he was committed, to await the course of the law. [Boston Traveller.

THINGS IN ENGLAND.

We take the following paragraphs from a letter of Elihu Burritt, now in England, published in the Christian Citizen, of which he is the editor:

"This is the Fourth of July. It is a glorious fourth for old England; for the worst enemy she ever had to contend with, has been vanquished without the sword. The Corn Laws, links of iron despotism that fettered her feet and hands, have been burst asunder, like the green withes around Samson's limbs, by an organization of moral power which no age of reformation ever saw before. Ezekiel! I have seen enough to repay my voyage across the ocean. I have witnessed the triumphant entry of the great Anti-Corn Law League, fresh from the Waterloo of its bloodless glory. I have seen its leader laureled with the gratitude of a nation, and the blessings of millions ready to perish. Wonderful conquest! opening a new cycle of splendid victories for the race under the white banner of Peace! Not a green thing that grew by the peasant's cot has been trodden down in violence through all its ardent campaigns. Wonderful conquest! if all the swords of the world had drunk each its fill at a human heart, such another could not have been won for man. From the hour when half a score of common men entered the field with no other strength or weapons than their faith in the right, to the moment when the shoutings of grace! grace! to the victory of their principles went up from every corner of the land, not a poor man's ewe lamb had been taken away, nor a widow's hope, nor a widow's mite. I saw Cobden the Conqueror in the hour of his triumph. I saw tears of joy steal into the eyes of hundreds, and felt them in my own, at the crowning of that meek-eyed man. Not a drop of blood nor a tear of sorrow had fallen in all his career of conquest, to pale a leaf of the laurel around his brow. He stood up before the cheering multitude, in childlike simplicity of speech and spirit, and announced the warfare closed, the victory won. It was a scene I never shall forget, and one I shall assay to describe hereafter."

"I came from Manchester to Liverpool yesterday to see and hear the Hutchinsons, who gave their farewell Concert last evening in Concert Hall. These sweet singers have endeared themselves to the enthusiastic affections of the people in this country. A lovely mission have they just ended here, and to-morrow they bid adieu to a land which has been rendered lovelier [illegible] interest[illegible] of their voices. Their visit here [illegible] night was ex[illegible] them without affecting their [illegible] They felt with the au[illegible] Their performance last [illegible] ing their last songs in the fame, and beautiful. [illegible] had come all the way from Manchester, [illegible] were singing [illegible] Dublin, and other places far and near, to hear their farewell breathed forth in music that should linger about the heart in years to come. Every sentiment of humanity that trilled on their lips, seemed to thrill the vast audience. Especially, when any of their pieces alluded to the blessings of peace and universal brotherhood, or the prospect of unbroken amity between "John and Jonathan," the most rapturous applause broke forth midway in the strain. This was also the case when, in the "Family Song," they came to the words, "*We are all tee-totallers.*" When they had got as far as "*tee-to*"——there was such an explosion of gratulation as I never heard. Never was there a being more the idol of tender affection than the "sister." We sat in the same seat with two Quaker ladies who had come all the way from Sheffield to hear the heavenly breathing of those lips once more, and to lavish upon her, at parting, one more testimonial of their affection. O, Ezekiel, I wish you could have been with us. There was just room enough on our seat for another American. There were Frederick Douglas, Buffum, Henry Clapp, myself, and several others from America, sitting together and listening to strains which we shall long remember. After the Concert, we went to the Hotel of the Hutchinsons, and spent an hour or two as happily as any I have seen yet in the communion of friends. May Heaven, the seat and source of true music, watch over this lovely choir which it has given to earth, and return them to the embrace of waiting friends on the rock-bound shores of their native land."

Escape from the State Prison. On Tuesday morning between 3 and 4 o'clock, three men, named Charles W. Whitehouse, John Adams alias John Allen, and John Johnson, made their escape from the State Prison at Charlestown, in the following manner: It is the practice at the prison to let out the cooks from their cells at an early hour, and as the prisoners are all fastened in by one bar, the others took advantage of this circumstance to open their doors and escape into the passage way. They then forced the bar off the Lutheran window, which at this place is close to the outside wall, and by hitching a rope to the eaves of the house, let themselves down. Whitehouse is 24 years of age. He was sentenced to the State Prison for ten years from Sept. 18, 1841, for highway robbery in the second degree. Adams alias Allen is 36 years of age, and was committed in September, 1844, for ten years, for an assault with intent, and breaking into a store and stealing. Johnson was sentenced in September, 1845, for 6 1-2 years for burglary in the night time. The Warden, Mr. Robinson, offers a reward of 50 dollars for each convict.—[Traveller.

Blackberry Syrup. The following is the recipe for making the famous Blackberry Syrup. No family should be without it; all who try it, will find it a sovereign remedy for bowel complaints:

"To two quarts of bleakberry juice, add half an ounce *each* of powdered nutmeg, cinnamon and alspice, and a quarter of an ounce of powdered cloves. Boil these together, to get the strength of the spices, and to preserve the berry-juce. While hot, add a pint of fourth proof pure French brandy, and sweeten with loaf sugar. Give a child two tea spoons full three times a day, and if the disorder is not checked, add to the quantity.

Great Loss by Fire. The valuable Steam Mill property, situated in Livingston, owned by Jonathan Williams of this town, was consumed by fire on the night of the 8th inst., together with 300,000 feet of lumber, three houses, store-house, large barn, and all the articles necessary for hauling lumber, and carrying on the lumbering business. Said mill cotaining gang saws, and a single saw.—A lath and shingle mill adjoining the said mill was also consumed. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, as it was discovered in the upper part of the building, and in a place where it could not possibly have caught fire from the engine. The loss is $30,000—insurance $5000. [Calais Journal.

An Expensive Plaything. We saw recently at a Bleecker-st, mansion, a house within a house—that is, a two-story baby house of elegant gothic architecture built upon a drawing-room carpet. It contained five rooms, doors, windows and stair-case complete throughout, and two little Misses of 10 and 12 after bidding us good morning, retired within their own dwelling but to repeat the adieu from a second-story opened window. The miniature furniture was of the richest description, and the cost of the whole plaything, which by the by, was so constructed upon hinges that it could be turned into as compact a thing as a clothes-horse, was *only* $750. The same gentleman paid $150 for a dog-house to rest the bones of a favorite pet Newfoundland. [New York Tribune.

Fatal Accident. Three young persons were drowned in Wescott Pond, in Swanville, on the 12th inst., by the upsetting of a boat. Two of them, Elijah and Enoch, aged respectively 17 and 8, were children of Josiah Sekins; the third was a young woman about 18, named Stickney, who resided in the same family, but belonged to Hallowell. [Belfast Journal.

Population of Portland. By the census of the inhabitants of this city, just completed, it appears that the whole number is in round sum of *seventeen thousand*, being an increase of seven hundred within the past year.

DOINGS OF THE LEGISLATURE.

TUESDAY, July 21.

Senate. Mr. Dunn called up the bill providing for the removal of the seat of Government to the city of Portland. He remarked that the bill was one of a provisional character, and Senators would see that the removal was suggested "provided the city should furnish better accommodations, and all suitable buildings and arrangements" for the Legislature. On his motion the bill was referred to a select Committee, with instruction to report on Thursday next.

Mr. Knowlton introduced several resolves relative to our difficulties with Mexico.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of a resolve providing for an amendment of the Constitution, relating to the choice of Representatives to the Legislature.

Mr. Bronson proposed as an amendment that the plurality shall elect at the first trial, and remarked upon the amendment at some length.

Mr. Dunn opposed the amendment. After some further remarks by Mr. Bronson the resolve, on his motion, was laid on the table.

The bill providing for the establishment of a Board of Education, came from the House passed to be engrossed, with sundry amendments. The Senate receded from its former vote, adopted the amendments, and pending the consideration of the matter, the Senate adjourned.

House. Mr. Barnes called up the bill to establish a Board of Education. Mr. Friend withdrew the amendments offered by him.

After a lengthy and interesting discussion, the bill was passed to be engrossed—112 to 11.

Mr. Paine of Bangor introduced an order for the appointment of a committee to inquire whether the votes of the House for a Senator to Congress on Thursday last, were correctly sorted, counted and declared, with power to send for persons and papers.

Upon this a long and animated debate ensued, and the House adjourned without taking any question.

WEDNESDAY, July 22.

The Senate having yesterday adjourned while the question was pending on passing to be engrossed the bill establishing a Board of Education, the bill was this morning taken up, and passed to be engrossed.

The bill authorizing School Districts to borrow money in certain cases was taken up, the question being on its indefinite postponement.

After some debate this question was negatived, and the bill passed to be engrossed.

The bill incorporating the Lake Telos and Webster Pond Sluiceway Company was taken up; much debate was had upon the subject, and a motion was made to recommit, and was decided by yeas and nays as follows—yeas 16, nays 10.

The committee on Railroads and Bridges reported leave to withdraw on petition of Isaiah Bradford et als. Report accepted.

The same Committee reported reference to the next Legislature on petition of Horace Porter et als. Report accepted.

House. Petitions presented and referred—of Charles Pendleton, for remuneration for defending [illegible] action against him by C. & W. D. Crocker, on a[illegible] others [illegible] derived from the State—John B Brown and [illegible] ny—George [illegible] ation of Red Beach Mills Company [illegible] als. for repeal of char[illegible] pension—John Balch et als. for [illegible] ry Navigation Company. [illegible] nebec Steam Ferry [illegible]

Bill to restrict the sale of intoxicating [illegible] read a third time. After some debate the bill was laid on the table.

Mr. Paine called up the order proposing an inquiry into the correctness of the returns of votes for Senators, and reported the facts stated by him yesterday, on which the order is based. After some debate the House adjourned without action on the order.

THURSDAY, July 23.

Senate. Mr. Dunn presented the petition of Gen. James Irish, for compensation for services rendered the State.

Leave to withdraw—reported on petition of John Stockbridge; of Joshua Carpenter; of Lot Barstow et als.; of Jeremiah Coffin.

The committee on rail roads, to which was referred the petition of the Katahdin Iron Works Company, reported a bill authorizing the construction of a line of water or railroad communication from Pleasant river to the tide waters of the Penobscot river. The bill was read and assigned.

The bill granting a divorce to Franklin Adams and Mary Adams, was called up; an indefinite postponement was moved, which was negatived. The question returning on passing the bill to be engrossed, was decided as follows: Yeas 22, nays 4.

House. Resolve for the repair of the road from Brighton to Moosehead Lake, was received from the Senate amended and passed to be engrossed. The statement of facts was read. Mr. Chadwick called for information. Mr. Getchell made explanations. The debate was continued by Messrs. Levensaler and Marston, against the appropriation, and Messrs. Kingsbury, Thomas, Getchell, Parker and Norcross, in favor of it. The Senate amendment, increasing the amount from $600 to $800, was adopted, 56 to 37. Mr. Frost of Bethel moved indefinite postponement—lost, and the resolve passed to be engrossed.

Finally passed—bills making valid the acts of the Assessors of Mt. Desert in 1843; in relation to the liability of the owners of boats employed in transporting merchandize and other property; resolves in favor of C. C. and J. N. Farrar—to quiet certain settlers and to obtain a title to certain lands sold and claimed by the State—authorizing the Land Agent to deed a certain lot of land in the town of Lowell, to Wm. McKenney.

Report adverse to the re-union of Anson and North Anson, recommitted by the House, was received from the Senate, they insisting on granting leave to the petitioners to withdraw. On motion of Mr. Getchell, the House insisted on recommitting with instructions to report a bill, and Messrs. Getchell of North Anson, Barnes of Portland, and Crosby of Embden, were appointed conferees.

Bill to restrain the sale of intoxicating drinks was taken up. Mr. Chadwick moved to amend so as not to prohibit the sale in any quantities in which liquors are allowed by the revenue laws to be imported—agreed to.

Several other amendments were offered and rejected, and a long debate ensued upon the merits of the bill, after which, it was laid upon the table. Subsequently it was taken up and passed, 85 to 42.

FRIDAY, July 24.

Senate. The Committee on State Lands and State Roads, reported legislation inexpedient on certain petitions respecting laying out a road over Presque Isle river—Report accepted.

The same Committee reported reference to the next Legislature of the petition of Isaac Fletcher et als. and of Rufus K. Goodenow, et als. Reports severally accepted.

The Select Committee to which was referred a bill providing for the removal of the seat of Government to the city of Portland, reported the Bill without amendments, which was laid on the table.

House. Finally passed—resolves for the relief of the town of Oldtown—in favor of the Passamaquoddy Indians—correcting the valuation of the town of Dresden—providing for the opening and repairing the State road from Weeks' Mills in Brighton to Moosehead Lake—bills to incorporate the Waldo Mills Company—to incorporate the Trustees of East Corinth Academy—to incorporate the Union River Railroad Company—to incorporate the South Bay Meadow Dam Company.

Mr. Chadwick of Portland, from the Committee on Finance, reported a bill entitled an act to assess on the inhabitants of this State a tax of $100,451 18, which was read and to-morrow assigned.

Petition of Caroline L. S. Gilman of Bangor, for change of name, was presented and referred.

Report of the Committee on the Judiciary, granting leave to withdraw on petition of Wm. Freeman, was taken up. Mr. Wood of Gardiner, moved to recommit. The motion prevailed.

Remonstrance—of Albert Church et al. against petition of W. Freeman, was presented and referred—petition of Wm. Staples et al. that part of Searsport be re-annexed to Belfast, was presented and referred to the next Legislature.

Mr. Otis of Hallowell, called up the order relative to an investigation of the mode in which the ballot for U. S. Senator was conducted, on which a long debate ensued, which was not concluded when the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, July 25.

Senate. The President being absent, Mr. Dunn was chosen President pro tem.

Finally passed. Resolves—providing for the payment of State Pensioners semi-annually—authorizing the Land Agent to deed a certain lot of land in the town of Lowell—to quiet certain settlers on lands sold them by the State—in favor of Christopher C. and John N. Farrar.

Mr. Gore, from the Committee on Interior Waters, reported back the Bill to incorporate Telos Canal Company and Bill to incorporate the Lake Telos and Webster Pond Dam and Sluiceway Company, with amendments.

Mr. Allen, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported a Bill consenting to the purchase of land for the extension of the site of Fort McClary, and ceding to the United States jurisdiction over the same—also, a Bill to incorporate the Dover and Foxcroft Village Fire Company.

Bill to incorporate Lake Telos and Webster Pond Dam and Sluiceway Company, was taken up, agreeably to assignment.

Mr. Allen moved to lay the Bill on the table. He said many Senators, now absent, desired to be present when the Bill was considered.

After some extended remarks by Messrs. Perry, Hastings, Hodgdon and Gore, the Senate refused to lay the subject on the table, 5 to 14.

The bill to incorporate Lake Telos and Webster Pond Dam and Sluiceway Company was then, (after some extended remarks by Mr. Hastings in opposition, and by Mr. Hodgdon in favor) passed to be engrossed—14 to 4.

House. The order offered by Mr. Paine of Bangor, for an inquiry whether the votes for Senator to Congress were correctly returned, was pending at the last adjournment. A motion to lay on the table was negatived, after some remarks against it by Mr. Sturdivant.

After some remarks the order was indefinitely postponed, 67 to 46.

Petitions that the Bank Tax be appropriated for the support of normal schools in the several counties, were referred to the next Legislature, in concurrence.

Bill to dissolve the bands of matrimony between Franklin Adams and Mary Adams, was read a third time. The question was on concurring with the amendment of the Senate requiring Adams to secure to his wife $4,500, and certain household furniture. in lieu of divorce and alimony.

After some debate, the amendment was concurred in, 84 to 6, and the bill was then laid on the table.

Mr. Hayden, from the Committee on the Judiciary reported a bill relating to the competency of witnesses, which was read and assigned. It provides that disbelief in the existence of a Supreme Being, shall not disqualify a witness, but only affect his credibility, and that in such cases an affirmation shall be administered instead of an oath.

MONDAY, July 27.

Senate. The Committee appointed to consider the expediency of reducing the salary of the Adjutant General, reported legislation on that subject inexpedient—Report accepted.

The Committee on the militia, to which was referred a resolve appropriating 160 acres of land to officers and soldiers, serving in the Mexican War, reported legislation on that subject inexpedient—Report accepted.

Finally passed—bill establishing a Board of Education—resolves for the relief of the town of Oldtown—remitting certain settling duties in Indian Township—providing for repair of road from Brighton to Moosehead Lake.

The Committee on the Judiciary reported legislation inexpedient on bill providing for amendment of 25th chapter of Revised Statutes; also, 125th chapter—report accepted.

The same Committee reported leave to withdraw on petitions of town of Brewer, and of Assessors et als. of Wetmore Isle—these reports were severally accepted.

The same Committee reported a bill to authorize the city of Bangor to restrain dogs from going at large in said city—report accepted.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill relating to the Telos Canal, the question being on passing the bill to be engrossed. Mr. Knowlton offered an amendment reducing the toll from 24 to 15 cents. After some remarks by Messrs. Knowlton, Bronson, Hodgdon, Hastings and Gore, the Senate adjourned.

House. Finally passed—Bills to establish York and Cumberland Railroad Company—to incorporate Trustees of Lincoln High School—to incorporate Ti[illegible] of the Cong[illegible] Corporation—authorizing the proprietors to sell the pews in said [illegible] meeting house in Phippsburg, [illegible] and settle with the original owners—respecting lumber in the Mattawamkeag river—to authorize school districts to borrow money for certain purposes—resolves in favor of the towns of Canaan and Pittsfield—for furnishing plantations organized for election purposes, with books and maps—in favor of Samuel Chelsey.

Bill in relation to the competency of witnesses, was read a third time, and, after remarks by several gentlemen, indefinitely postponed.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

FRIDAY, July 17.

In the Senate, the Treasury Note bill was taken up.

Mr. Evans said he had not time to examine the bill, but he would vote for it because he believed the necessities of the Treasury demanded it. But he wanted to know one thing—how these notes were to be paid. At the very time while the Administration propose to borrow ten millions, they propose to pass a bill which will reduce the revenue of the country to an equal amount!

Mr. Evans said the notes or loan never would be paid, whatever might be the amount borrowed, whether ten, twenty or thirty millions. No, they never would be paid until the restoration of the tariff bill of 1842.

The House was engaged all day upon the private calendar.

SATURDAY, July 18.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the bill to authorize the issue of Treasury notes as a loan, the question being on the adoption of Mr. Benton's amendment, prohibiting the re-issue of the notes.

After a protracted debate, Mr. Benton's amendment was rejected—yeas 16, nays 33.

The bill, as it came from the House, was passed.

The Senate, after two o'clock, resumed the amendment of the Tariff bill.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson, of Md., spoke at length in opposition to a repeal of the Tariff. Having concluded, Mr. Niles obtained the floor, and the Senate adjourned.

The House was engaged until 3 o'clock in the consideration of bills on the private calendar, and then adjourned.

MONDAY, July 20.

Senate. After the usual presentation of petitions and reports from standing committees, Mr. Lewis moved to take up the Sub-Treasury bill. Mr. Evans objected.

Mr. Cass was in favor of the bill, but as the Senate already had one very important measure before it, he hoped it would not be taken up until that was disposed of. The motion to take up the bill was negatived—yeas 22, nays 30. Mr. Dix moved to take up the River and Harbor bill. Mr. Bagby objected. But the bill was taken up—yeas 37, nays 14. Mr. Dix explained the amendment reported by the Committee on Commerce.

The amendments reported by the Committee were then agreed to—yeas 27, nays 26; and the bill was then laid aside.

The bill to reduce the Tariff was next taken up.

Mr. Niles spoke at length against the Bill.

After concluding the Senate adjourned.

The House went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the bill to pay the salary of members of Congress for the remainder of the session, and for other purposes.

Mr. McKay explained the object and necessity of this bill, and at half past 12 the debate closed.

The amendment respecting amount of the Indian appropriation was adopted.

The committee rose and reported the bill, which was then passed.

The House then went into committee of the whole, and took up the Army Appropriation Bill, which was discussed at length. The committee then rose and sundry amendments were agreed to. An amendment of the Senate was concurred in.

The House then proceeded to consider the order of the day, the report on printing and the bill to reduce the price, by resolving itself into Committee of the Whole.

After some debate the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, July 21.

In the Senate, several memorials for amendments to the Tariff Bill now before that body were introduced.

The vote on the River and Harbor Bill, taken yesterday, was on motion reconsidered, and on a second vote was rejected.

The Tariff Bill was then again taken up, and Mr. Moorehead addressed the Senate at considerable length. He will be followed by Mr. Cameron to-morrow.

The House spent the whole day in discussing the bill reducing the rates of printing done for the House, and finally introduced the Senate resolution, by which a saving of $20,000 a year will be effected.

WEDNESDAY, July 22.

In the Senate, this morning, Mr. Dix presented a memorial from the mechanics of Fishkill, N. Y., adverse to the passage of the new Tariff Bill.

The Committee on finance reported the Army Appropriation Bill.

A bill for the establishment of a regular mail to Oregon was reported.

The Mileage Bill was then taken up, and after a brief discussion, was passed.

The discussion of the Tariff Bill was then resumed, and Mr. Cameron addressed the Senate at considerable length and ability in favor of the continuation of the Tariff of '42. He is to be succeeded, to-morrow, by Mr. Upham, of Vermont, on the same side.

The attention of the House was to-day mainly occupied by the bill for procuring the printing of the House to be done by contract, which was finally passed. The other business transacted was not of special importance.

THURSDAY, July 23.

In the Senate, to-day, Mr. Cameron presented sundry memorials against the passage of the Tariff bill now before that body. A motion to lay them on the table was rejected by a majority of 1.

Mr. Haywood reported against the Tariff memorial—was rejected by the casting vote of the Vice President.

Messrs. Upham and Simmons addressed the Senate in opposition to the Tariff bill, and are to be followed to-morrow by Mr. Webster.

The Navy Pension Bill of Mr. Davis was taken up and passed.

In the House, an effort was made to bring up the bill for the establishment of a line of Ocean steamers, but it was unsuccessful.

The bill for improving the fortifications at the Narrows of the Harbor of New York, was taken up and discussed at considerable length, but no decision was arrived at.

A Mechanical Genius. A son of Mr. A. C. Sangsters, aged only 14 years, of Buffalo, has recently constructed *with an ordinary jack knife*, a minature representation of Noah with his family entering the ark. Following the train over 150 figures representing the various beasts and fowls, "two and two, the male and female, as God had commanded Noah!" In addition, are figures representing Abraham offering up his son Isaac, and the last supper, and Sampson bearing away the gates of Gaza, all executed with astonishing accuracy.

Preparations for War. It is reported by the Philadelphia Ledger that the Government have contracted with Mr. Barnstead, of Philadelphia, to supply from 50 to 80 thousand sets of tent poles; the tents for which are in progress at different establishments. Allowing eight persons to a tent, we have preparations here in progress for covering from 400,000 to 640,000 men.

Venerable Gun. At the celebration of the 4th of July in Ballston Spa. N. Y. a brass six pounder was used, which was made in 1761. It was taken from the British at Bemis's Heights, and has successively belonged to the British, Spanish, French, British again, and finally to the United States as a trophy of the last war.

Dreadful Effects of Lightning. The brig Columbia, Captain Barber, on New Orleans and Savannah trade, was struck by lightning on the night of the 3d instant, 60 miles from the Balize. The crew were aloft reefing topsails at the time, when the electric fluid, in descending the mainmast, after shattering it, precipitated the whole of the men, six in number, into the sea, who were lost. It then descended into the hold and set the vessel on fire. Captain B., the only person on board, was saved.

A Novel Excuse. In the battle of the Resaca de la Palma, in a hand-to-hand skirmish, a soldier in our army, a quaint Irishman, says the N. O. Pic., pierced a Mexican with his bayonet and immediately after fired the contents of his musket. "What was that for?" said the officer in command of the squad, in a tone signifying his disapproval of the act. "Oh," said the soldier, much puzzled for an answer. "What was it for?—why to make a hole to get my bayonet out to be sure."

Public Morals in China. Rev. Mr. Pohlman, in a recent letter, says that in the city of Amoy alone there are as many as one thousand opium shops, where the drug can be purchased, and where facilities are afforded for reclining to smoke it. The annual sale of opium at the port of Amoy alone, averages one million two *hundred thousand* dollars; and there are *along* the coast of this single province *four other smuggling* depots. The total *annual* drain on the finances of *the* country is estimated at twelve millions of dollers. In regard to infanticide, I need only state that recent inquiries substantiate the facts published by Dr. Abeel. In the villages of Amoy Island it is well ascertained that, among the poor people, one half of the female children are destroyed.

Drunkards in Congress. It is stated, on good authority, that there are more drunkards in the present Congress, than ever was known, numerous as they have always been in that body, before. Public business is daily delayed from this cause, both in committees and by members in the House, and the matter has become one of a most serious character. What a story, to go abroad to the world—and what a people, to tolerate such a disgrace.—[Star.

Wheat in Genesee. Old Genesee, whose exuberant soil seldom fails to respond to the labors of her sons, again comes up with a swelling bosom to the harvest. Not only wheat, but grass and every other product of the soil, is first rate and in great abundance. As in politics the say "*Look to the Senate,*" so say we in agriculture, "*Look to Genesee.*

[Batavia, N. Y. Times.

A Large Haul. Last evening, on the arrival of the Worcester train, a gentleman from Virginia, Mr. Wm. Jenkins, found that his pockets had been lightened of $1985 in bank bills—$800 in Ohio money, $700 in Indiana money, and $185 in N. Y. city bills. He could not tell whether he had been robbed in the cars or at the depot. How long will it be, before men will learn to put their money out of the way of rogues' fingers?—[Boston Star.

Buying a Preacher. The colored people of D. C., recently held a Fair, to raise the sum of three hundred dollars, with which *to purchase their minister*, who is a slave. What a transaction to be enacted at the Capital of the American Republic! One of Christ's servants sold for three hundred dollars! "Hail Columbia!"

[Woonsocket Patriot.

Death of Capt. Paige. This officer, who, it will be remembered, had part of his face carried away by a cannon shot in the battle of Palo Alto, died on the 12th inst., while going up the Mississippi to Jefferson Barracks. His death was unexpected—there being a fair prospect of his recovery. He was attended in his last hours by his wife, who with the characteristic devotedness of woman, went to meet him in the camp, immediately after receiving news of his misfortune.

Married. Mr. John Weed to Miss Eliza Lany, in Chilicothe. *Ephraim, Esq.* pronounces this a *Miss-E-Lany*-ous approximation to the *Weed.* The question is, did Eliza *chews* her husband, of her own free will and accord? If so, there will be some *biting* and scratching between them.—[Star.

Outrage Intolerable. Our quiet village was thrown into quite a ferment on Wednesday last by the apprehension and examination of *Mr. Ira Martin* of Bath, on the charge of rape said to be committed on Sunday last.—He was bound over in the sum of $1500 and was committed for want of bail. [Brunswick Journal.

Among the appointments of additional Surgeons for the army, under the supplemental act, we notice that of Wm. B. Herrick, of Illinois, as Assistant Surgeon. Doct. Herrick is a native of Durham, in this State, and studied his profession in this city. [Portland Adv.

The body of Mr. Seth Murry was found in the river near the Tucker Wharf on Friday last. Mr. M. had been laboring under a depression of spirits for some time, but we have not learned whether his death was occasioned by his own act, or was the result of an accident. There was a Coroner's Inquest but we did not learn the verdict of the Jury. [Saco Union.

Mortality. The deaths in the city of New York during the past week were four hundred and twenty-five. In the city of Philadelphia, last week two hundred fifty-one.

Fire. We regret to learn that on Tuesday afternoon last, the tavern with the stable and out-buildings, occupied by Sumner Carr, Esq., in North Palermo, were destroyed by fire. A portion of the furniture was saved. We have no further particulars. [Belfast Journal.

The N. Y. State Agricultural Society holds its Sixth Annual Fair, at Auburn, on the 15th, 16th and 17th of September next.

A woman has been sent to prison in Philadelphia, for the fourth time—all for whipping her husband.

Foreign  News.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT BRITAIN.

Three Days Later from Europe.

The steamship Great Britain arrived at New York, Monday night, having made the passage from Liverpool in thirteen days and three hours.

The Great Britain left Liverpool, at 9 P. M., on the 7th, and consequently brings only three days later news than the Cambria.

The number of passengers by the Great Britain is 105. She has also a full cargo of merchandise, her freight list amounting to £3500.

Cotton was in better demand, though prices had not advanced. The sales for the three days ending the 7th, amounted to 19,000 bales.

Flour, in the London markets, is quoted at 27s. and 28s., duty paid, and the chief business doing in American.

The revenue for the year, in Great Britain, shows a deficit of £1,011,799.

One of the most violent thunder storms passed over the South of England on the 5th that was ever known.

The crops of Scotland are uncommonly flourishing.

It was thought in London that the order of mediation with Mexico would be accepted.

The iron market had recovered all its activity at Glasgow on the 4th.

Elihu Burritt, the "learned blacksmith," was in Manchester, where he intends spending about a fortnight.

Lord Brougham declares his intention of opposing the new administration to the utmost of his power.

There is not any news of importance from Ireland since the sailing of the Cambria. Some of those horrid murders, which have hitherto made that country a kind of Aceldema, have been lately perpetrated in the county of Cavan.

THE CHINESE RANSOM. The Vixen steam-sloop, Captain Gillard, arrived on the 29th ult., from China and the Cape, at Portsmouth, bringing the last instalment (1,000,000 dollars) of the Chinese indemnity money.

From the continent there is little of interest.

PARIS. Our advices from the French captial come down to the 4th inst. On the preceding day the session of 1846 was formally closed by a royal ordinance, presented in both chambers. The reading of this document was as usual greeted with royal cries of *Vive le Roi!* after which the members separated.

The eruption of Mount Hecla still continued, according to the last accounts of the 15th of April.—The pillars of fire rose from new craters to the hight of 14,000 English feet, and were broader than the largest river in the island, the Pierrsen. The lava has already formed several high hills.—Pieces of pummice stone, or scoræ, weighing 2 cwt., were thrown to a distance of a league and a half. The ice and snow which covered the mountain for many centuries, are wholly melted, and the river Rangen has, in consequence, frequently overflowed its banks.

About 500 Arabs, stated chiefly to belong to the tribes concerned in the butchery of Sidi-Brahim, attacked the French troops at work on the road from Ghazaount to the fronties, and being hemmed in by the troops under Gen. Cavaignac and refusing to surrender, they were all massacred, either directly by the French troops, or by being driven into the sea.

INTERESTING FROM MEXICO.

The steamer Clyde arrived at Havana on the 7th inst. She brought advices to the 23d ult., inclusive, with the following important items.—An American brig had been reported as blockading the port of Alvarado. Her boats had, in pursuing a loaded vessel into the port, come in encounter with some armed boats of the Mexicans, and according to the Mexican accounts, had been driven off; but it seems that they were recalled by signals from the brig. The latter sailed the next day. The inhabitants of Alvarado had turned out *en masse*, and subscriptions to the amount of $3000 had been made for the erection of fortifications.

One brigade of the army of reserve had marched to the aid of the army of the North, showing that the outbreaks in Jalisco would be suppressed previous to any movement against the army of Gen. Taylor. The remaining body of reserve would remain in the capital till the arrival of Gen. Bravo, so that the forces previously announced as having collected at Monterey have been very much overrated.

From the Castle of Perote, a large number of mounted guns and ammunition, had been sent to the defence of the city of Mexico.

The steamer Clyde sailing from Tampico subsequent to the bombardment, announced an active cannonading going on between the Mexican gun boats Queretana and Poblana, and the American brig St. Mary's.

The English steam frigate Vesuvius had sailed from Tampico for Vera Cruz, in consequence of the refusal of the captain of the St. Mary's to permit bullion to be taken on board the Clyde.

The following statement was received by express at Vera Cruz on the 30th ult: "The Californias have seperated from Mexico. General Taylor has occupied the country at the right of the Rio Bravo, and had advanced towards Saltillo. The town of Altimara, distant a day's journey from Tampico, was in the hands of the Americans."

After the bombardment of Tampico by the St. Mary's, which seemed to have done no injury, the Commandant of the department of Tamaulipas had called to arms all the citizens of the province. On the 24th June, General Bravo, with his staff, departed from Vera Cruz to assume his station as provisional President. General Gonzales Arevalo had left the city of Mexico at the head of a division of the army—destination not stated. The orders at Vera Cruz were for the garrison to be on the alert, especially at night, to guard against surprise. Gen. Paredes had received formal permission from the grand junta to lead the troops to the North, and on the 19th accompanied Gen. Arevalo. Arista was on his way to the capital, and Ampudia at St. Luis Potosi.

Gen. Rodriguez de Cella has taken the place of Bravo in the government of the department at Vera Cruz.

SANTA ANA AND HIS DESIGNS, &c. By the arrival of the revenue cutter McLane, Captain Howard, we have received advices from Havana to the 2d inst., and have gathered from the officers of the cutter some hints as to the designs of Santa Ana upon Mexico, and other information of interest from the Island of Cuba.

We are glad to be informed by Capt. Howard that there is not the least prospect that privateers will be allowed to be fitted out at Havana to depredate upon American commerce.

In regard to the two Mexican steamers lying at Havana, they are still protected by the English colors which they array. They have been offered for sale to the authorites of the island, and the probability is that the Captain General will purchase the iron vessel, the Gaudaloupe. The Montezuma is said to be "hogged," and of course not worth much. Neither of them will be allowed to leave Havana with the intent to cruise against our commerce.

It was the general belief in Havana that upon the arrival of the English steamer of the 9th instant, for Vera Cruz, Gen. Santa Ana would leave at once with his friends, Almonte and Rejon, for Mexico.

This determination on the part of the ex-President has been formed upon his receiving assurances that the castle of San Juan de Ulloa would upon his arrival declare in his favor. Gen. Santa Ana expressed himself freely in regard to the war with the United States, and avowed his resolution of doing all in his power to prosecute it vigorously against us.

This in fact is the only course which he can pursue under the circumstances in which Mexico is placed, for so inflamed is the animosity of the Mexicans at present against the United States that it would be fatal for a public man directly to attempt to stem the current.

From all that we can learn of the tone of feeling in Mexico, the two great Departments of Vera Cruz and Tamaulipas have for some time been ripe for throwing off the yoke of Paredes and placing Santa Ana again in power.

[N. O. Picayune, July 12.

SIR ROBERT PEEL'S SON IN PRISON. The "Courier des Etates Unis" states, that a son of Sir Robert Peel, who was formerly Secretary of Legation at Madrid, lately received the appointment of First Secretary of Legation in Switzerland; but before going to his new post, he went to London for a few weeks, and there lost by gambling, 1,500,000 francs, for which he gave bills of exchange. When they become due, Sir Robert refused to pay them, and the son was thrown into prison.

SOLDIERS' PAY. Major general, $376 per month; aid to ditto, additional pay, $38; brigadier general, $246; aid to ditto, additional pay, $28; colonel of infantry, $166; lieutenant colonel, $145; major, $129; captain, $80; first lieutenant, $70; second lieutenant, $65; adjutant, $83; sergeant, 13; corporal, $10; privates, each, $8; colonel of cavalry $183; lieutenant colonel, $162; major, $141; captain, $106; first and second lieutenant, each, $90; adjutant, 100; privates, self and horse, $20.

The cost of 50,000 volunteers, of due proportion of infantry and cavalry, for twelve months, would be $13,230,450.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. As the cars on the Boston and Maine railroad were passing through Plaistow, N. H., yesterday afternoon, a woman apparently about 50 years of age, was seen approaching the track, when an alarm was given by the engineer by ringing the bell, and sounding the whistle; she took no notice of the alarm, but went on to the track, when she was run over and killed.—[Bee.

FIRE IN FREEPORT. On Thursday night of last week, the store of N. & J. A. Nye, at Freeport corner, was destroyed by fire, together with a large stock of goods, which were but partially insured. A fire was also discovered in the cellar of the store occupied by Seth Bailey, Jr., which was subdued, with considerable damage to the contents. Both fires were undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.—[Norway Adv.

FROM THE ARMY. By the arrival of the steamship New York at New Orleans, we have intelligence from the army to the 11th inst. By this arrival Col. McIntosh returned to New Orleans. He is well recovered from his wounds, but not sufficiently so to warrant an immediate active participation in the busy scenes that are about to be enacted.

The 7th Regiment Infantry had left Matamoras for Camargo, and Gen. Taylor was on the point of moving with the main body of the army. The health of the army was in a tolerable state. The incessant rains had overflowed the Rio Grande, and not a little discommoded the impatient forces, who were anxious for more busy life.

LATER FROM THE ARMY. Advices from New Orleans to the evening of the 15th have been received at Washington, with letters from Matamoras of July 3d and 5th.

Gen. Taylor announced to two of the regiments on the 4th, that in a few days he would have boats to transport them to Camargo, whence he would put them directly in motion for Monterey, and if they got no fight before the summer closed, it would not be his fault.

DEATH OF SEVENTY-FIVE OREGON EMIGRANTS. We learn from the St. Louis Republican, that the St. Joseph's party of emigrants for Oregon, who left in 1845, endured great hardship on their tedious journey, being out forty days more than usual. They lost 76 of their number by death. They were often for days without water, and short of provisions, which brought on what is called "camp fever."

SANTA ANA LEFT HAVANA FOR VERA CRUZ. We learn from the Washington Union of Monday week, that an officer of the government received a letter from New Orleans, dated July 11, 1 1-2 P. M., communicating the following important intelligence:

"This moment the U. S. cutter M'Lane, four days from Havana, brings the important news that on the 7th instant, Generals Santa Ana and Almonte left Havana in a British brig of war for Very Cruz."

Gen. Taylor has received from the Mexican Government $1200, to be appropriated to the sick and wounded Mexican soldiers in his camp.

PARDON. The Baltimore Patriot of Wednesday evening, announces the pardon, by the President, of Captain Pendleton, convicted of slave-trading with his vessel, the brig Montevideo.

DOWN. Flour, a good article, has been sold in St. Louis, for $2,06 1-4 per barrel—said to be the lowest price at which it has ever been sold in this country.

MORE ROGUERY. Stolen from the dwelling house of Jonas Slack, East Boston, on the 17th inst., a gold watch and chain; the property of Cynthia Lewis, of East Vassalboro', Me.

A LONG STRIP OF PAPER. The Springfield Gazette says, that the length of the paper used on the telegraph machine in Springfield, for the Cambria's news, was nearly *three miles*.

HORRIBLE. A wretched woman, named Sophia Robb, was lately found dead in a miserable hovel in Boston. Although but thirty years old, she had been before the police twenty-nine times for drunkenness and profligacy.

MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH. The work of setting out posts for the magnetic telegraph between this place and Boston, is going on rapidly. It was expected that it would be finished from Saco to Kennebunk, on Friday. [Portland Argus.

MEXICAN MUSQUITOES. The army is sadly troubled by the musquitoes, which are said to be real gallinippers. They come in clouds, fairly encrusting the horses, and filling the eyes, noses and mouths of the men!

The Nantucket Warder says that the Investigating Committee estimate the loss by the late fire at $875,821. Insured $310,155. Balance of loss, $565,736.

Over Eleven Hundred Dollars have been raised in Portland, already, for the Nantucket sufferers. More will be obtained.

A MURDERER CONVICTED. The negro Freeman, recently on trial for the murder of the Van Ness Family, has been found guilty.

Dr. William B. Waterman, of Buffalo, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the State Prison, for disinterring bodies for anatomical purposes.

AMUSEMENTS FROM THE EAST. A company of real Bequoin Arabs have arrived at New Orleans, and intend strolling through the country as play actors.

John Burnett, one of the New York Anti-Renters, was executed at Schenectady on Tuesday. He was concerned in the murder of Sornberger.

LA! Simeon *Noyes* has married Sarah *Clack*, in Germantown, Pa. Sarah had to give up her *Clack*, but she can now help Simeon make a little *Noyes*.

Mrs. X. V. P. Capt. Tyler, has presented the Captain with a boy baby. Mrs. Victoria is more expert than Mrs. Captain, by several.—[Star.

Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, has been received with much attention in England.

LOVE'S PANACEA. In the shape of a $1,000 verdict, was given to an Ohio damsel, to cure her disconsolate heart—all because her lover did for to go to for refuse to for to do what he had promised, by the bright stars, he would. [Star.

Codfish, says the Yarmouth Register, are unusually abundant on Nantucket Shoals. Capt. Levi Baker has taken nine hundred quintals the present season, which is about double the quantity taken by the bankers.

It has been so hot in Pigopolis, that tin pans were put under the four legged hogs to catch the lard as it dripped off.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

[CORRECTED JULY 29TH.]

Ashes, per 100 lbs.	
Pot,	7 @ 8
Beans,	
White,	1 00 @ 1 25
Pea,	1 25 @ 1 50
Flour,	4 25 @ 5 25
Grain,	
Corn,	60 @ 72
Oats,	38 @ 40
Wheat,	0 00 @ 0 00
Rye,	84 @ 92
Barley,	50 @ 75
Peas, field,	1 00 @ 1 75
Hay, loose,	8 00 @ 10 00
Seed,	
Clover,	8 @ 10
Flax seed	1 00 @
H. grass,	1 50 @ 1 75
Red top,	50 @ 75
Plaster Paris, per ton,	6 00 @
Lime, Thomaston, new ins.,	80 @

Provisions,	
Pork, round hogs,	0 @ 6½
Clear salt do.	7 @ 9
Beef, ox,	4 00 @ 5 00
do. cow,	3 00 @ 3 50
Butter,	12 @
Lard,	7 @ 10
Cheese,	6 @ 10
Mutton,	2 @ 4
Chickens,	7 @ 10
Geese,	5 @ 6
Eggs,	12 @ 14
Apples, dr'd,	5 @ 6
do. cooking,	@
do. winter,	00 @ 0 00
Potatoes,	50 @ 63
Meal,	
Indian,	85 @ 95
Rye,	95 @ 1 00
Wool,	
Fleece,	18 @ 22
Pulled,	25 @ 00
Woolskin,	20 @ 30

BOSTON MARKET, July 25.

Flour.—Prices have further slightly receded. The general operations of the week have been, for Genesee, good common brands, $4,25, and Michigan $4,12½ ℔ bbl. To-day, sales have been 1-16 less on both descriptions. There is nothing of consequence doing in Southern.

Grain.—The market exhibits but little change in prices, and the demand is comparatively light. Prime mealing corn continuing scarce, holders remain firm. The following comprise the principal sales of the week: 6000 @ 8000 bushels yellow corn at 63 ℔ 64c—5000 do. white, 54 @ 56c ℔ bushel. Oats, southern, 31 @ 32c, and northern at 37 @ 38c.

Wool.—American Full Blood,	35 @ 40
¾	34 @ 00
½	31 @ 00
¼	26 @ 29
Prime Saxony Fleeces, washed, ℔ lb	40 @ 48
Smyrna, washed,	20 @ 22
unwashed,	10 @ 14
Buenos Ayres,	10 @ 00
Pulled wool, Northern superfine Lambs,	30 @ 35
No. 1, Lambs'	27 @ 30
No. 2,	20 @ 23
No. 3,	14 @ 17

BRIGHTON MARKET, July 20.

At market 440 beef cattle, 00 pairs working oxen, 15 cows and calves, and 2200 sheep.

Prices.—Beef Cattle.—Better cattle were at market, and we advance our quotations. We quote extra, $6,00; first quality, $5,25 @ $5,50; second, $5 @ $5,25; third, $4,25 @ $4.75.

Cows and Calves.—Sales at $21, $23, $25, $30, and $40.

Sheep.—Lambs from $1,50 to $2,25; old sheep from $2 to $2,75.

A Threefold Virtue. By promoting circulation, strengthening the system and facilitating digestion, Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters will restore the most confirmed invalid to health. Where either these effects are necessary to the restoration, the bitters will be found to possess every quality desirable. They have been used already with the greatest success, in many obstinate cases of impurity of the blood, nervous irritation, dyspepsia, low spirits, scrofula, palpitation of the heart, chronic headache and rheumatism. They are indeed a happy combination of powerful, yet safe and salutary vegetable remedies, of a sterling and unimpeachable reputation. They have won their way ... solely by their intrinsic merits, and that they have been successful, are greatly increasing ... hundreds of the proprietor of an agreeable yet efficacies fully attest. The above medicine, need seek no further, cient tonic ... preparation they will find all that can be desired. for ... Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.

J. E. LADD, only agent in Augusta.

The Piles!—A Cure for Life Guarantied!

The VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the *Piles*, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either bleeding or blind, internal or external; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy* and *permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each box contains twelve doses, at 8⅓ cents per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

The Electuary is also a very valuable remedy for Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of the Blood, caused by the imprudent use of Mercury; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine and Back.

This admirable preparation contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful anp irritating Purgatives; and if taken according to the directions, in case of Piles, *a cure for life is guarantied*.

Pamphlets giving valuable information respecting this medicine may be obtained of Agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130, Washington Street, Boston, general agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL, and J. E. LADD, Augusta; S Page, B. Wales, Hallowell; R. W. Pray, Waterville; H. Smith, Gardiner; Stanley & Clark, Winthrop; and by the dealers generally. 481y

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In Hallowell, Mr. John Nelson to Miss Sarah Reynolds; Mr. A. M. Hill to Miss Zelinda Hodges.

In Litchfield, Mr. Wm. H. Davenport of Hallowell, to Miss Mary A. Lord.

In West Waterville, Mr. Augustus Hallett to Miss Helen Macgrath.

In Livermore, Rev. Nathan A. Soule to Miss Almira Timberlake.

In Bath, Mr. Peter Avery to Miss Rosanna Pepper.

In Phipsburg, Mr. Amos H. Wall of Bath, to Miss Rebecca H. Jackson; Mr. James Malcom to Miss Philena Cushing.

In Brunswick, Mr. James M. Niles to Miss Lucinda Hervey; Mr. Francis A. Waldron of Portland, to Miss Harriet Furbush.

In Dover, Mr. James P. Whittier to Miss Augusta Ann Stevens.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, 22d inst., the venerable Seth Pitts, aged 90 years and 6 months, a soldier of the revolution, and pensioner.

In this town, on Tuesday last, of typhus fever, Henry Leland, formerly of Templeton, Mass., aged 22. The deceased was a young man of exemplary character, and he has left a large circle of warm friends to mourn their loss.

In Wayne, July 25, Amos Knight, aged 82 years and 6 months. Mr. K. came from Falmouth 36 years ago, and settled on the place where he resided at the time of his death. He bore the reputation of a worthy man, and he was an industrious and useful citizen.

In this town, Warren C., son of Joseph Marston, aged 21; Catharine P., wife of Captain Zebedee S. Daly, aged 21.

In Hallowell, Emeline, daughter of Captain Andrew Brown, aged 16.

In Waterville, Thomas Shorey, aged 35.

In Sidney, Edwin N., son of Levi Hunt, aged 2; Zeno L., only child of Isaac Hammond, 5 mos.

In Pittston, Caroline A., wife of William Stevens, 2d, aged 34.

In Albion, Thomas F. Bradstreet, Esq., of Jefferson, aged 37.

In Monson, Emily A., wife of A. G. Houston, aged 25.

In Norridgewock, Patience, (white) wife of Dr. Miles Williams, (colored) aged 45.

In Westbrook, John Webb, a soldier of the revolution, aged 92.

In Farmington, Alsbury Luce, aged 39.

In Gardiner, Miss Judith B. Winslow, aged 23.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

July 21, schr. Mary, Clifford, Bath.
22, Consul, Gove, Boston.
Augusta, Beck, do.
Diamond, Reed, do.
Alice, Bowler, do.
brig Lexington, Daly, Saco.
schr. Gazelle, Springer, Boston.
Susan, Graves, do.
Alhambra, Ulmer, New York.
sloop Packet, Weeks, Salem.
23, schr. Van Buren, Pool, Boston.

CLEARED.

July 23, schr. Mary, Clifford, Bath.
24, Alhambra, Ulmer, Thomaston.
25, Waterville, Heath, Boston.
27, Consul, Gove, Hallowell.

The Muse.

A COTTAGE SCENE.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

I saw a cradle at a cottage-door,
Where the fair mother, with her cheerful wheel,
Carolled so sweet a song, that the young bird
Which, timid, near the threshold sought for seed,
Paused on his lifted foot, and raised his head
As if to listen. The rejoicing bees
Nestled in throngs amid the woodbine cups
That o'er the lattice clustered. A clear stream
Came leaping from its sylvan height, and poured
Music upon the pebbles; and the winds,
Which gently 'mid the vernal branches played
Their idle freaks, brought show'ring blossoms down,
Surfeiting earth with sweetness. Sad I came
From weary commerce with the heartless world:
But, when I felt upon my withered cheek
My mother Nature's breath, and heard the tramp
Of those gay insects at their honeyed toil,
Shining like winged jewelry, and drank
The healthful odor of the flow'ring trees
And bright-eyed violets—but, most of all,
When I beheld mild slumb'ring innocence,
And on that young maternal brow the smile
Of those affections which do purify
And renovate the soul—I turned me back
In gladness, and with added strength, to run
My weary race, lifting a thankful prayer
To Him who showed me some bright teint of heaven
Here on the earth, that I might safer walk,
And firmer combat sin, and surer rise
From earth to heaven.

NATURE.

BY REV. W. GILLESPIE.

How sweet at summer's noon, to sit and muse
While the shadow of some ancient elm!
In tuneful lapse, the hazy streamlet flows
To kiss its tide; while [illegible] that bend
On the smooth surface of the crystal throng
In silvery circles, or in shallows leap,
That sparkle to the sunbeam's trembling glare.
Around the tiny jets, where humid bells
The wild bee [illegible] form, the water-spiders weave,
Of honeyed flowers, [illegible] their ceaseless dance.
While o'er the summer's lap is heard [illegible] in the cups
Of countless insects sporting on the wing,
Inviting sleep. And from the leafy woods
One various song of bursting joy ascends,
While echo wafts the notes from grove to hill;
From hill to grove the grateful concert spreads,
As borne on fluttering plumes, encircling make
The happy birds flit through the balmy air,
Where plays the gossamer; and, as they felt
The general joy, bright exhalations dance;
And shepherd's pipe, and song of blooming maid,
Quick as she turns the odor-breathing swathes.
Of new-mown hay, and children playing round
The ivy-clustered cot, and low of herds,
And bleat of lambs, that crop the verdant sward
With daisies spread, while smiles the heaven serene,
All wake to ecstacy, or melt to love,
And to the Source of goodness raise the soul—
Raise it to him, exhaustless Source of bliss!
That like the sun, best emblem of Himself,
For ever flowing, yet for ever full,
Diffuses life and happiness to all.

The Story Teller.

THE PATENT CHURN,

OR, THE BUTTER SPECULATION.

"I only think with every son of chivalry and song, that a night without a mistress is like a sky without a star."
[Anne of Glerstein.

Patience Peabody was a perfect paragon of poetical personification—light as a fairy, blooming as a rose, eyes like a gazelle's, and beautiful as a Psyche. Is it to be wondered, then, that I soon became over head and ears, wig and whiskers, in love? I saw her first in church, and nothing would or could have contented my soul but a wind up in the same sacred place. I requested Obed Doolittle to introduce me to Ephinetus Close; Ephinetus in time made me acquainted with Sy Stokes; Sy with Joe Palmer; Joe with Madison Mason; Madison with Ichabod; Ichabod with John Peabody, the cousin of Patience; and he in true succession with Patience, the *to kalon* of all my hopes. I ought to have won her, for never did mortal strive so hard to gain the presence of earth's potentates, as did I to try Patience. She, it must be confessed, was rather repulsive towards me; indeed, so much so, that I took an early occasion of requesting her to show cause.

"How is it, Miss Peabody, that one who strives so hard to ingratiate himself in your good opinion, meets so many rebuffs and crosses?—What is the cause, my dear Miss?" I had asked this question *sotto voice* at a quilting frolic, but the fractious little jade not seeming disposed for a whisper, cried out loud enough to fix all eyes on me—

"Gals and boys, only hear this tarnal pesky dandy, what curious questions he pokes at me; he wants to spark with me, but I rather guess we Hornby girls don't think much of your city dandies, who's got more coat tail than brains, any day."

Haw! haw! haw! was roared out in regular "*down east*" chorus.

"I guess, Mr. Jenkins," said one of the beaux of the party, "you've missed a figure with our Patience; that ere speculation ain't no go!"

Haw! haw! haw! was repeated.

"Prehaps, squire, you think we're only half baked in these parts—but you'll find *your* bread all dough."

Haw! haw! haw! was re-echoed through the room.

"You won't stand no more chance here with our gals, than you would to cut down a raft of white pines with a penknife."

The chorus was *decupoed*.

"Gingerbread and molasses," exclaimed the fair Patience, "did any one ever look so streaky as he does? He looks about as mean and little as the small end of nothin' whittled down! But no matter, Mister, don't be down in the mouth, I begin to think I'll take compassion on you; so as they're going to have a hop, why you shall be my partner."

I thought this a favorable symptom; soon I was somewhat relieved from my previous unpleasant predicament, and in an incredible short time the room was cleared by putting the tables against the walls, and thereon piling the chairs as we stood out in couples. A negro, the Dick Hamilton of the village, rolled into the room with a fiddle in his hand, and we were soon immersed in all the mysteries of "set to your partner," "cut out," "cross over," "down the middle," "up again."

Patience was in excellent spirits, and seemed to kindle with the exercise of dancing, as if the buoyancy of her tiny little feet, (for they were the sweetest little loves of feet I ever saw,) as if, I say, their buoyancy had communicated itself to her head and heart. I seized the lucky moment, and poured into her ear all the soft nonsense I was master of. I told her how irresistible was her smile, how like meteors were her eyes, how like the down of the turtle dove were the fringes that encased them, how much whiter than pearls were her teeth, how much more fragrant than the rose were her lips, how Cupid might nestle in her dimples and drink love's intoxication from her sighs; in fine, I exhausted the vocabulary of compliments, and had the satisfaction to find that I was making an impression. There was a fascination in her glance that I could not resist—my eyes followed her in the mazes of the dance, enraptured! True, she knew no more of a mazurka, or a gallopade, than a cow does of a sugar dish; but native holiness was in every elastic motion—other dancing might be poetry of motion, hers was poetry of grace itself. As she put up her sweet little face and peering into my eyes while addressing her, I thought I could gaze and talk forever! I quite forgot all her former quizzing, and was carried down the stream of feeling, full freighted with hope, and ballasted with love, amounting to an eternal constancy of nine days.

In one of the sets of the contra dance, I took occasion to retain the soft white hand which the figure had given me right of possession, and gently squeezed it—I sighed into her left ear:

"Lovely Patience, your present kindness has bound me to you forever; will you add to my obligation by giving me an opportunity of declaring, in private, my affection for you, and permit me to ease my heart of its load of love, which, like a pent up earthquake, is tearing this fond soul to pieces!"

"As soon as the young folks are a little tired of this stomp down, I guess they'll be after falling to work on the mince pies and mulled cider, which are laid out in the next room. So do you start to go home after this, but come back as soon as you hear Jack stop his fiddle; give a rap on the window, and I will be here to meet you; for all the rest will be in the other room, and too busy eating and drinking to watch me!"

I was about to vent my thanks, when a look of hers put me on my guard, and with difficulty I restrained their expression. An opportunity soon presented itself to leave the company. I pleaded garden gate and made a bow. After gaining the it never shone more up at the moon and tho't was so pure and soft and calm, and everything gaze forever. At length a step approaching I could was my valet Simon, whom I ordered to stop ed my about this hour. To him I communicat should go back moment, and settled that he ence might be necessary in the house, as his presconsent to an immediate elopement. should

The fiddle ceased! oh, love! oh, rapture! borne on my ark of promise, like the wandering dove of Ararat, I curbed my impatience for a few moments, as a matter of precaution, and then tapped on a pane of glass. The door opened almost immediately.

"Hush!" said Patience, "come in gently; they are all at the good things—but who is this?"

"Divine essence of female beauty and condescension," replied I, "only my trusty servant Simon."

We walked in tip, tip, tip—as soft as mice after cheese—I seized the hand of Patience and covered it with kisses; she was all yielding and loving. After a reiteration of my love I proposed an immediate flight—to which she replied:

"Ah, sir, you must be generous; I have no power of resistance, but are you not about to deceive a poor simple country girl?"

"No, by heaven," I exclaimed, "may I perish if ever I plant in that bosom a thorn."

"Well, then," said she, "let me steal slyly up stairs and get a bundle, and I will be down in a minute; should you hear anybody coming, hide, but don't go out of doors, as they may see you from the window."

On she went like a winged messenger of life, and I was in an ecstacy of joy—she, however, instantly returned, almost breathless, exclaiming:

"Hide, hide! cousin Jack Peabody's coming, and if he sees you, we're done up as slick as a bee in clover time without a honey bag; hide, hide!"

"Where, where? let me go out of doors."

"No, no, some of them are looking out of the window, thinking they heard the dogs bark."

"Well, where the deuce shall I hide?'

"And where I?" echoed Simon.

"I have it, I have it," said Patience, "such an idea, here get into this large patent churn that Jack sent home t'other day; it's large enough to hold two of you."

I strenuously objected, but at last the sound of approaching footsteps warned me that no time was to be lost, and in spite of a bran new suit of black clothes that adorned my outward man, I plunged in, and bade Simon follow; but the poor fellow couldn't pack down with me, and we were reduced to a second stand.

"Up the chimney, up the chimney," said Patience, and Simon scrambled, leaving many a spot of soot on his white pants and blue roundabout.

Scarcely had we esconced ourselves snugly, when the door opened, and in the whole party rushed, arguing and betting. High above all the rest was heard the voice of cousin Jack.

"I tell you it's the tarnallest fine churn you ever did see, and Sy may say what he chooses, but he aint going to budge me one inch from the consait I've got of the patent; so now back again."

"Well, Jack," retorted Sy, "you needn't carry skirth so long—don't I know something about churns; aint an uncle of mine in Connecticut got a mill, and if you put a cedar post in at one end, it will turn out a patent churn at the other. So now, back again."

"But boys," said another voice, "the proof of the pudding is eating the bag,—so let's try Jack's churn. Patience, run and bring the large basin of cream, and tell Dorothy to light a fire, that we may mull some more cider—quick, now."

My heart was beating against my ribs. I was in a trap; but cogitation was out of the question; there I was, and the cream of the joke was, there I had to remain. I soon heard Jack exclaim,

"Ah, here comes the cream—now Sy, take off the kiver, and Patience, help me to cant over the stuff; now boys, see how quick I'll make the butter come—pour away."

A splash! a shriek! and one bound soon brought me to the centre of the room, and bump against Simon, who had been roused from his roost by Dorothy's fire; he black as an incarnate devil—and I as beautiful a cream color as ever was seen.

We stood a moment as we encountered each other—then simultaneously sprung towards the door, and as we beggared the winds in the swiftness of our retreat, the evening breeze joined in the laugh against us, as it bore the sound of their merriment after us, for nearly a mile.

Hard to Tell. An exchange paper says it is as hard to tell where moderate drinking ends and drunkenness begins, as it is to tell when a pig ceases to be a pig and becomes a hog.

Tut, Tut. Some one calls the time of squeezing the girls' hands, "the *palmy* season of life."

[From the Young Lady's Friend.]

The Two Stew-Pans.

BY MRS. H. C. KNIGHT.

So my young friend Mary had again invited me to visit her at her new home; "I will go," I said joyfully. "I desire so much to see her bright face again, and her husband too, and then to behold how becomingly she wears the honors of lady matron in her new house." In a few days matters were arranged to go; then a charming half-day's ride brought me before her door. "Surely, it is pretty here," I inwardly exclaimed, "this dear little front yard, and that white rose trained so lovingly over the window—Mary's sitting-room, I suppose; and the house so white and well kept; and green blinds, so cool and shady in summer; and front entry with simple straw carpet—it looks so pretty here; so quiet, so truly home-like;" and I ran after my baggage up the flag-stones. Some one came down stairs—"Ah, Mary!" and we embraced each other. "Come directly into the sitting-room," she said, opening the west door. True enough, it was the sitting-room. Behold the green and graceful drapery of the white rose before the window. She took off my bonnet and sat me down in her arm-chair, and then went away, but soon returned and placed her nice, fat baby in my arms. "Beautiful baby!" I exclaimed. "Ah, Mary, what a treasure!" It looked amazed at me, then smiled and kicked about its little fat feet lustily. "Baby knows I am its mother's friend," I said, as I kissed his rosy cheeks with cordial good will. Then came Mary's husband. He is a favorite of mine—so kind and sensible; he is quite business-like in his manners, with a heart brim full of friendliness. If you ever feel like asking a favor, go to him, Mary's husband. Supper followed, and a merrier three never sat over a cup of tea. These nice white cakes, and this delicious raspberry! These could only come from a skilful hand! Mary laughed, and her husband seemed to enjoy them anew through me. Then we went into the little garden and sat awhile on the beautiful piazza; then explored the chambers and looked at this prospect and that, the baby every-where accompanying us in his father's arms. Every thing at least. Tasteful—every thing which I saw, view of the village from walked out to take a bird's eye thing pleased me. "So then hard by. Every after all," I reflected, after retiring to does finely, young people would; how beautiful it is to see two is every thing. Keep life together. How fresh and how easy to *keep clean;*" new and clean, ceremoniously wandered from the romance unyoung wedded couple to the difficulty of keeping an old house clean.

I had not been here many days before I began to suspect, then to fear, that Mary was not so happy as she had at first seemed, or as happy as she ought to be, with so much about her to make happiness. "Why is this?" I anxiously asked.

We are going to ride. The chaise arrived, and the husband jumped out, and as he came in said, "Mary, is my coat mended? I must wear that, I believe. You remember the one I spoke about a week ago, and then showed to you again yesterday." "Oh, no! it is not done!" cried Mary, from up stairs. "I will do it now; but no I am not dressed yet myself;" and she ran from this drawer to that quite hurriedly. "One finds so much to do in house-keeping," she said to me apologetically; and withal, pettishly.

One day Mary promised us an apple-pudding, made her new way, with potatoes in the flour. It was an especial favorite of ours, her husband and myself. "Your pudding, Mary," I suggested, taking advantage of our friendship, as we sat together in the forenoon. "Yes, I know it; I am just going." Then she began to tell a story, then placed a plate of cake before me, then—she was doing nothing; there lay the baby frolicking on the floor. "The pudding, Mary," I said to myself; "it will not be done; then what will Mr. B——say?" Ah! I well know what husbands sometimes thought and said at a half cooked dinner. "The pudding," I was nearly ejaculating a third time, when Mary concluded to go about it. Dinner came; the meat, then pudding. It looked plump and round. She cut it; large slice laid on the plate; but alas! the crust inside was still dough! We took it in silence. "The apple, perhaps, will be nice;" but no, it was hard and uncooked! "This business you ought to look into," said the husband, in a tone which was not to be gainsayed. "I never could make puddings," declared Mary, blushing and mortified.

By-and-by Mary became more confidential. "How I dread going into that hot kitchen to make pies! How I hate scalding my preserves, it is so troublesome! There are so many disagreeable things to do in house-keeping," she declared once and again.

"Some how or other I do not seem to get along very well in house-keeping," she said to me sadly one day. "I know James is not satisfied; you know his mother was an excellent housekeeper—there are so many disagreeables."

"Pray, what, Mary?" I asked kindly.

"Oh, so many! making bread, filling lamps, and washing potatoes, if one's alone; then one's hands—I don't think I am fit for it, at all."—Tears came in her eyes. Poor Mary! "In what respects do you think you are not fit for it?" I asked. "Let us look into it, Mary. There is so much time for you to learn." "I don't know as there is," she replied. "I have no *tact* for house keeping; nothing is ever done James says;" and she seemed perplexed and sorrowful. "Can you give me a few ideas?" she asked, looking up with that childlike confidence so natural to her. "Perhaps I can. Mary, will you listen and profit?" I asked, seriously, for I beheld breakers ahead.

"Mary, the time was when household duties were all new to me; nay, all distasteful. Unaccustomed to them and unskilled in them, I shrank from them, dreading and avoiding them. I wept over them, too, in very bitterness of soul. My domestics left me, as every New England house-keeper knows how unceremoniously they sometimes will, and I was sole mistress of my kitchen, pantry, sink, cooking-stove, and all. What shall I do? was the pitiful cry. I contrived to get along easy, any way, sobeit I could get early released from active household duty; in a word, Mary, I was a shirk! My husband, punctual, exact, and wofully particular, so I then thought, did not relish the appearance of things under my care. It was too evident for me not to know it. "I hate" and "I dread," premised every kitchen duty, until at length dishes, plates, pots and pans, in a most untoward state, began to accumulate frightfully upon my hands. My husband was silent and cold; I, fretful and fault-finding; a sad pass! "This will never, never do!" I ejaculated one cold, gray morning, when every thing looked grayer and more cheerless than ever. My closets, drawers and store-room! Had the rats and the mice made such a strife, then were there somebody to blame. As it was, ah me! "but it wont do!" and I began to look about me. From beneath a little shelf under the sink I drew out two stew-pans, first one and then the other, with apple burnt and baked and crusted on them. I had stowed them away without courage to enforce the scraping and scrubbing necessary to their restoration on the upper shelf. Every day for a week had they peeped out, and every day had I tried to push them further under; but no, not they; and now they stood out as large as life, with a dozen plates in a similar condition. How I loathed the sight of those stew-pans, with cold, greasy water standing in their bottoms. What shall I do! At this point, a sense of my cowardly inefficiency flashed across my mind.—There I was, shrinking and shivering between two stew-pans! "No longer shall this be," I resolved instantly. Taking off my rings—and rings are wonderfully in the way of washing up dishes—and tying on a checked apron, I heroically seized a stew-pan by the brim. Scrape, scrape, scrape, washing, rinsing, and they were clean, invitingly clean. Two nice, round, agreeably favored stew-pans stared me in the face! I turned them over; not a speck or flaw could be detected. I had done it, actually done it, and not so bad work either. I smiled complacently upon the two, and they reflected my smiles.—From that moment I took courage; I resolved *to do*, and then inward strength rose up. From that moment, Mary, I never suffered myself to shrink from, or dread, or put off anything.—Whatever was to be done, I did it, and in the *right time*, and from that time, too, difficulties began to vanish. I found I could do; nay, and I *would do*. Depend upon it, Mary, you must seize right hold of your domestic duties and discharge them promptly and efficiently if you would be faithful to yourself and your household. Shrinking, dreading, putting off, cools the water, without washing up. Long time after, if ever I flagged, away I ran to the shelves, to refresh my courage by a look at the two stew-pans. They encouraged and strengthened me. Those dear old stew-pans, with faces so clean and round. From them I date all my house-keeping skill and efficiency. My husband does not know how much he owes them when he surveys my domain with so satisfied an air. Yes, Mary, the secret of it is, after long misdoing, we must have a starting point, a something on which to begin in good earnest, seriously. One thing well achieved, and we take courage for the next.—And now, Mary, what lesson do you learn from this?"

"That I must instantly see if the salt is in the pot, and boiling, too," cried Mary, brightly, hasting away with more alacrity than I had yet seen her wards the kitchen.

Ah yes, young house-keeper, prompt achievement is the very soul of house-keeping! If you been a busy idler during your maidenhood, of usefulness, prospect parlor, you have little prospect of enjoyment, as a wife, a mother, and a matron, unless you are willing to see with your own eyes, to work with your own hands, and become the ubiquitous mistress of your household.

Borrowing and Lending. Man is the only animal that has the idea of contracting debts. In my fanciful moments I have thought that I could trace this innate idea implanted in man to the earliest times of his creation. It has often struck me, that it was owing to that characteristic propensity that Eve borrowed the apple from the tree, which has caused such mischief ever since. In that case the serpent was the usurious discounter; Eve drew the bill; Adam endorsed it; and thence all the evil consequences which ever since have attended all such transactions.

A very jocular fellow who was in here, humorously divided the inhabitants of the earth into two classes—"borrowers and lenders." He contends that it is owing to the antagonistic characters of these two classes that the world is kept in motion. What can a man do, he says, who is born into the world with nothing? He must begin by borrowing. He borrows from his cradle; he borrows through life; and, when he dies, he borrows the space of earth that he is buried in, till his body decays, and pays back its component parts which it had borrowed from the elements; and, more than that, his very soul—his ethereal and immortal part—began by borrowing his body which it dwelt in. So that the whole system of nature is one of borrowing; and to condemn a man for doing that which is his destiny, is unfair in the extreme. But my ingenious acquaintance placed the position of a man who has debts in a more exculpatory and satisfactory light still; for he contended that his state of indebtedness, as he called it, was *prima facie* evidence of his respectability. Before a man can get into debt, he said, he must have credit; and what is credit but the practical acknowledgment of a man's good character and general respectability? It follows, therefore, that, *ceteris paribus*, the greater a man's debts the greater his credit, and, inferentially, the greater his respectability. *E principiis*, therefore, he pleasantly urged, if a man has no debts, he is to be set down as a doubtful character, whom no one will trust; for, seeing that it is man's nature to get into debt, it is to be presumed that he would get into debt if he could: and if he cannot, he is to be viewed as a suspicious person, with whom it behoves you to be cautious in your dealings. [Chronicles of the Fleet.

"Stick to him, Jimmy!" Two brothers from the Emerald Isle, a few years since, purchased a piece of wild land, not far from the Kennebec, and went to work to clear it up. After cutting down the large growth and burning over the underbrush, they proceeded to contrive a plan to get the fallen trunks together in a pile for the purpose of burning them also. The land lay upon a side-hill, and they concluded that if they could roll a large log which lay near the summit and place it about half way down, they might pile the rest against it and thus secure the object. But how were they to prevent it, when once under way, from rolling to the bottom, and thus defeating their plan? To accomplish this they obtained a rope, and making one end fast to the log, one of them was to hold on to the other end to prevent its going too far, while the other was to start it. Fearing that he might not be able to prevent the rope from slipping through his fingers, Jimmy, who was the steersman, tied it securely to his body. "Start him asy, Phelim!" said he, after having convinced himself that all was right and tight.

Phelim did start him, and as the log commenced its progress, the rope caught in a projecting knot, and began rapidly to wind up. It soon drew poor Jimmy chock up. First he went over the log, then the log went over him, and so they continued their mutual circumgyrations and summersets. Phelim watched their progress for a moment, and then sung out—"*Stick to him, Jimmy, faith you're a match for him any way, you're on top half the time!*"

The Ocean in a Storm. A late writer says that if you would have an idea of the ocean in a storm, just imagine ten thousand hills and four thousand mountains all drunk, chasing one another over newly-ploughed ground, with lots of caverns in them to step into now and then.